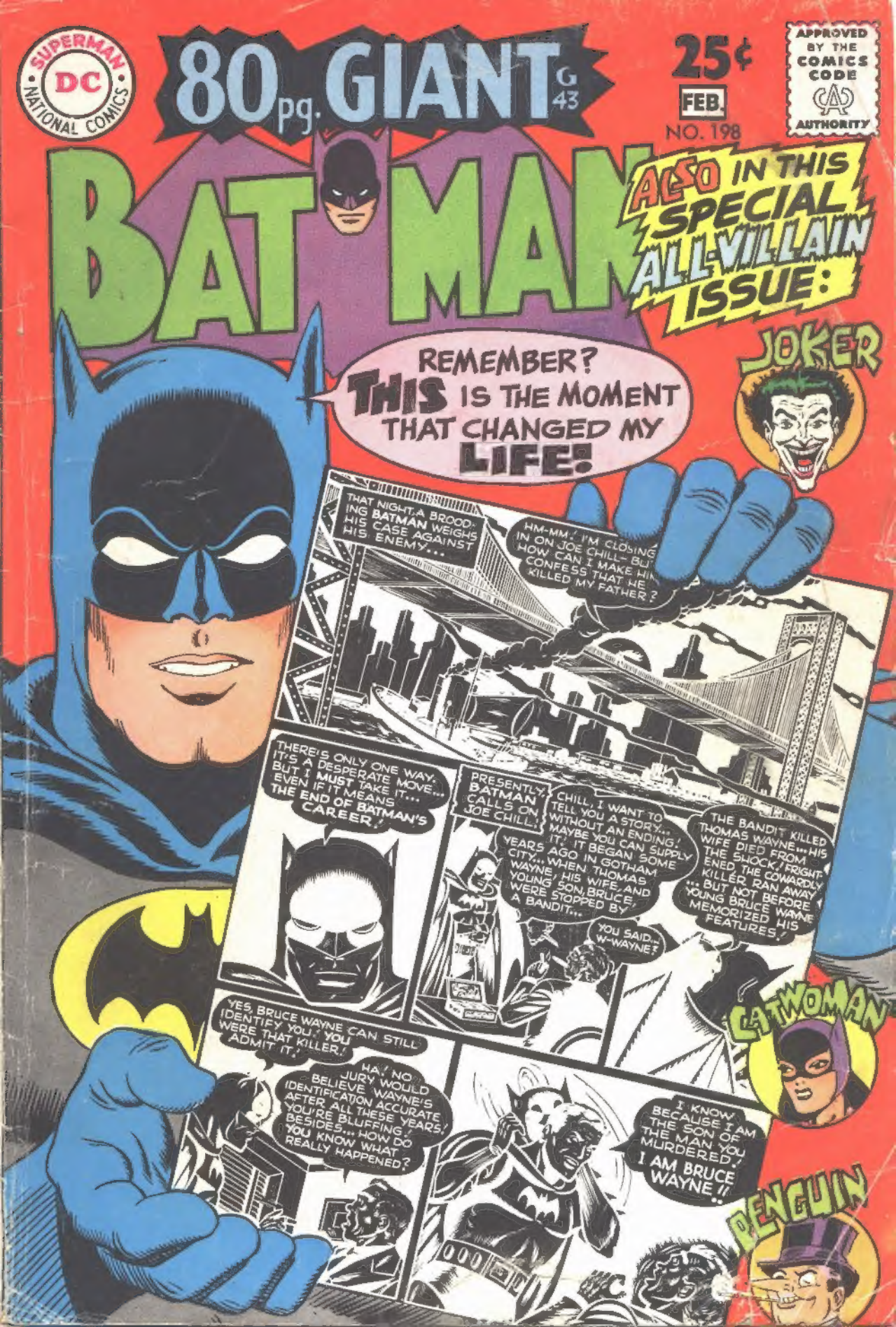
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
80 pg. GIANT G 43
25¢
FEB.
NO. 198
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BAT MAN
ALSO IN THIS SPECIAL ALL-VILLAIN ISSUE:
JOKER
REMEMBER? THIS IS THE MOMENT THAT CHANGED MY LIFE!
THAT NIGHT, A BROODING BATMAN WEIGHS HIS CASE AGAINST HIS ENEMY...
HM-MM... I'M CLOSING IN ON JOE CHILL— BUT HOW CAN I MAKE HIM CONFESS THAT HE KILLED MY FATHER?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY, IT'S A DESPERATE MOVE... BUT I MUST TAKE IT... EVEN IF IT MEANS THE END OF BATMAN'S CAREER!
PRESENTLY, BATMAN CALLS ON JOE CHILL!
CHILL, I WANT TO TELL YOU A STORY... WITHOUT AN ENDING! MAYBE YOU CAN SUPPLY IT! IT BEGAN SOME YEARS AGO IN GOTHAM CITY... WHEN THOMAS WAYNE, HIS WIFE, AND YOUNG SON, BRUCE, WERE STOPPED BY A BANDIT...
YOU SAID... W-WAYNE?
THE BANDIT KILLED THOMAS WAYNE... HIS WIFE DIED FROM THE SHOCK! FRIGHTENED, THE COWARDLY KILLER RAN AWAY... BUT NOT BEFORE YOUNG BRUCE WAYNE MEMORIZED HIS FEATURES!
CATWOMAN
YES, BRUCE WAYNE CAN STILL IDENTIFY YOU! YOU WERE THAT KILLER! ADMIT IT!
HA! NO JURY WOULD BELIEVE WAYNE'S IDENTIFICATION ACCURATE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS! YOU'RE BLUFFING! BESIDES... HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED?
I KNOW BECAUSE I AM THE SON OF THE MAN YOU MURDERED! I AM BRUCE WAYNE!!
PENGUIN

GIANT BATMAN

Another star collection of BATMAN and ROBIN'S Most Fantastic Foes

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Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN, No. 198, Jan.-Feb., 1968. Published monthly, with the exception of Apr. & Oct. by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Nelson Bridwell, Editor; E.M. Eisenberg, Production. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription in the U.S. for twelve 32-page issues, $1.75 including postage. Foreign, $3.50 in American funds. Canada, $2.00 in American funds; check or money order only. No subscriptions accepted without Zip Code. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017.

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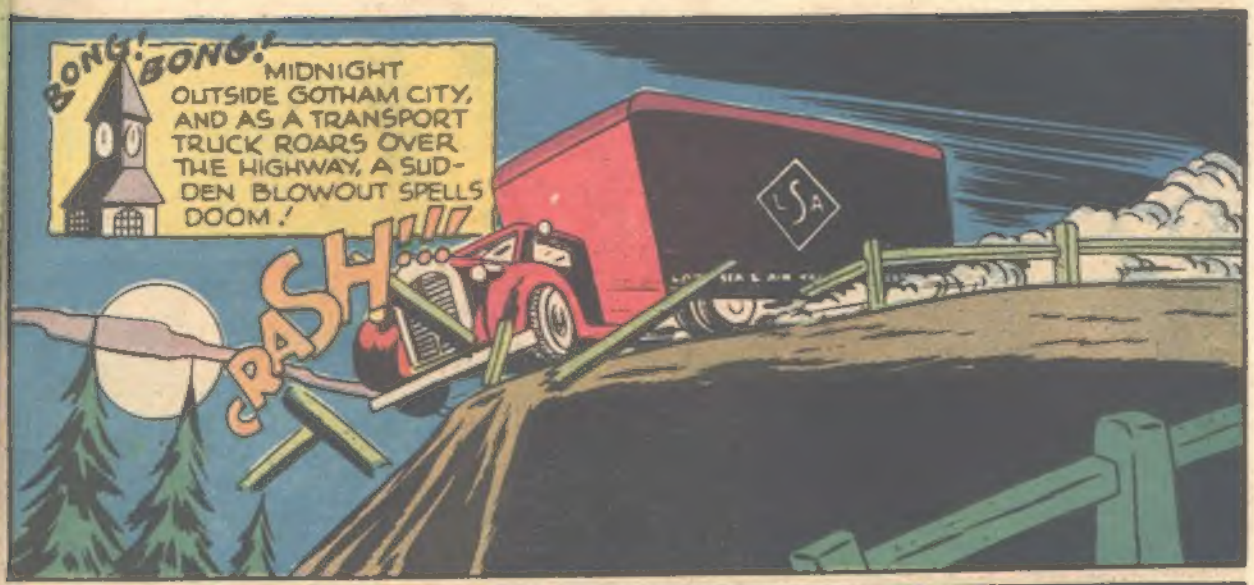
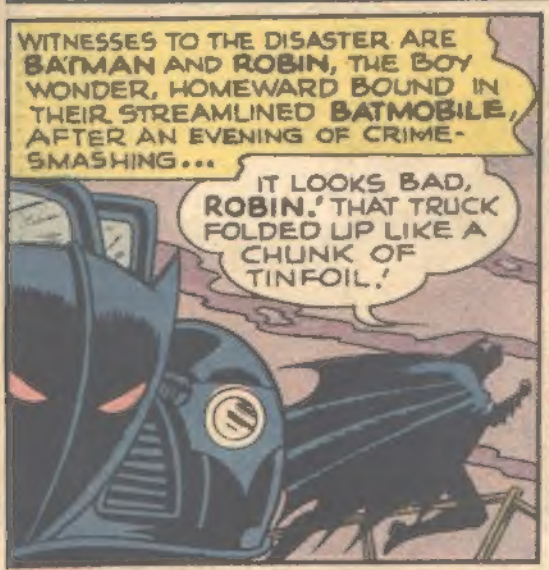
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER
HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY BRUCE WAYNE, A SOCIETY BLUE-BLOOD, CHOSE THE DANGEROUS CAREER OF BATMAN? WHAT MADE HIM BECOME A RELENTLESS, HARD-HITTING CRIME-FIGHTER? HOW DID HE TRAIN HIMSELF IN ATHLETIC AND SCIENTIFIC SKILL UNTIL HE BECAME THE NEMESIS OF THE JOKER, THE PENGUIN, CAT-WOMAN AND OTHER NEFARIOUS CRIMINALS OF OUR TIME? WHAT INSPIRED THE BATMOBILE AND THE BATPLANE? HERE IS THE ANSWER... THE INSIDE STORY OF A BOY WHO MADE A GRIM VOW... THE INSIDE STORY OF...
"The Origin Of THE BATMAN!"
GOTHAM GAZETTE
SOCIALITE THOMAS WAYNE SLAIN BY MYSTERY KILLER!
BOB KANE


BONG! BONG!
MIDNIGHT OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY, AND AS A TRANSPORT TRUCK ROARS OVER THE HIGHWAY, A SUDDEN BLOWOUT SPELLS DOOM!
CRASH!!!
LSA


WITNESSES TO THE DISASTER ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, HOMEWARD BOUND IN THEIR STREAMLINED BATMOBILE, AFTER AN EVENING OF CRIME-SMASHING...
IT LOOKS BAD, ROBIN. THAT TRUCK FOLDED UP LIKE A CHUNK OF TINFOIL.

THE DRIVER'S DEAD. HE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY.

BATMAN ... LOOK! A SECRET DOOR IN THE TRUCK'S SIDE... THERE'S A MAN COMING OUT.
OOHH... MY HEAD...
LSA

AS ROBIN ADVANCES TOWARD THE STUMBLING MAN TO HELP HIM...
ROBIN! YOU AIN'T TAKIN' ME IN!
YOU OKAY, MISTER...? UHHH!

YOU MUST HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR FLASHING THAT GUN! BETTER TELL IT—FAST!

BUT, ROBIN, DAZED, UNWITTINGLY TRIPS BATMAN, AND DEATH HOVERS OMINOUSLY OVER THE CAPED MANHUNTER...
I'M MEASURIN' YOU FOR A COFFIN, BATMAN—RIGHT NOW!

ABRUPTLY, A BULLET FROM NOWHERE CLIPS THE MURDEROUS THUG...
BLAM!
UH...

WE HEARD THE CRASH! I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL THAT TRIGGERMAN, BUT IT WAS HIM OR YOU!
THE RADIO PATROL!
P.D.

SAY, THIS IS "FEETS" BORGAM! HE'S WANTED FOR A MURDER IN THE NEXT STATE! ALL STATE TROOPERS WERE TO WATCH FOR HIM IN CARS CROSSING THE STATE LINE!

HMM.. CONTAINER OF MILK... SANDWICHES... CIGARETTES... ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME IN THAT SECRET COMPARTMENT!
THAT PROVES THE DRIVER KNEW HE WAS CARRYING "FEETS"!

A NEW RACKET, EH? SMUGGLING HOT CROOKS ACROSS THE LINE INTO OTHER STATES!
IT'S OBVIOUS THE DRIVER WASN'T ALONE IN THIS SET-UP! I WONDER IF THE OWNER OF THE LAND-SEA-AIR TRANSPORT CO. IS TOP MAN?

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, COMMISSIONER GORDON SECURES QUICK INFORMATION..

THE REPORT SAYS THE NEW I.S.A. OWNER BOUGHT OUT THE OLD OWNER, FIRED THE OLD TRUCKERS AND HIRED A NEW STAFF.' THE OWNER'S NAME IS JOE CHILL! HERE'S A RADIO-PHOTO OF HIM...

THAT FACE... AFTER ALL THESE YEARS... IT'S HE.' THE FACE OF THE MAN WHO KILLED MY PARENTS.'

AND BATMAN'S THOUGHTS WHIRL HIM BACK TO A VIVID NIGHT MANY YEARS BEFORE...TO A NIGHT WHEN HE WAS WALKING WITH HIS PARENTS, THOMAS AND MARTHA WAYNE...

THIS IS A STICKUP! I'LL TAKE THAT NECKLACE YOU'RE WEARIN', LADY.'

OH... NOT MY NECK-LACE...

YOU HOODLUM! DON'T YOU DARE PUT A HAND ON MY WIFE.' UHH'H...'

THOMAS.'

MAYBE YOU'LL KEEP QUIET... NOW!

BLAM

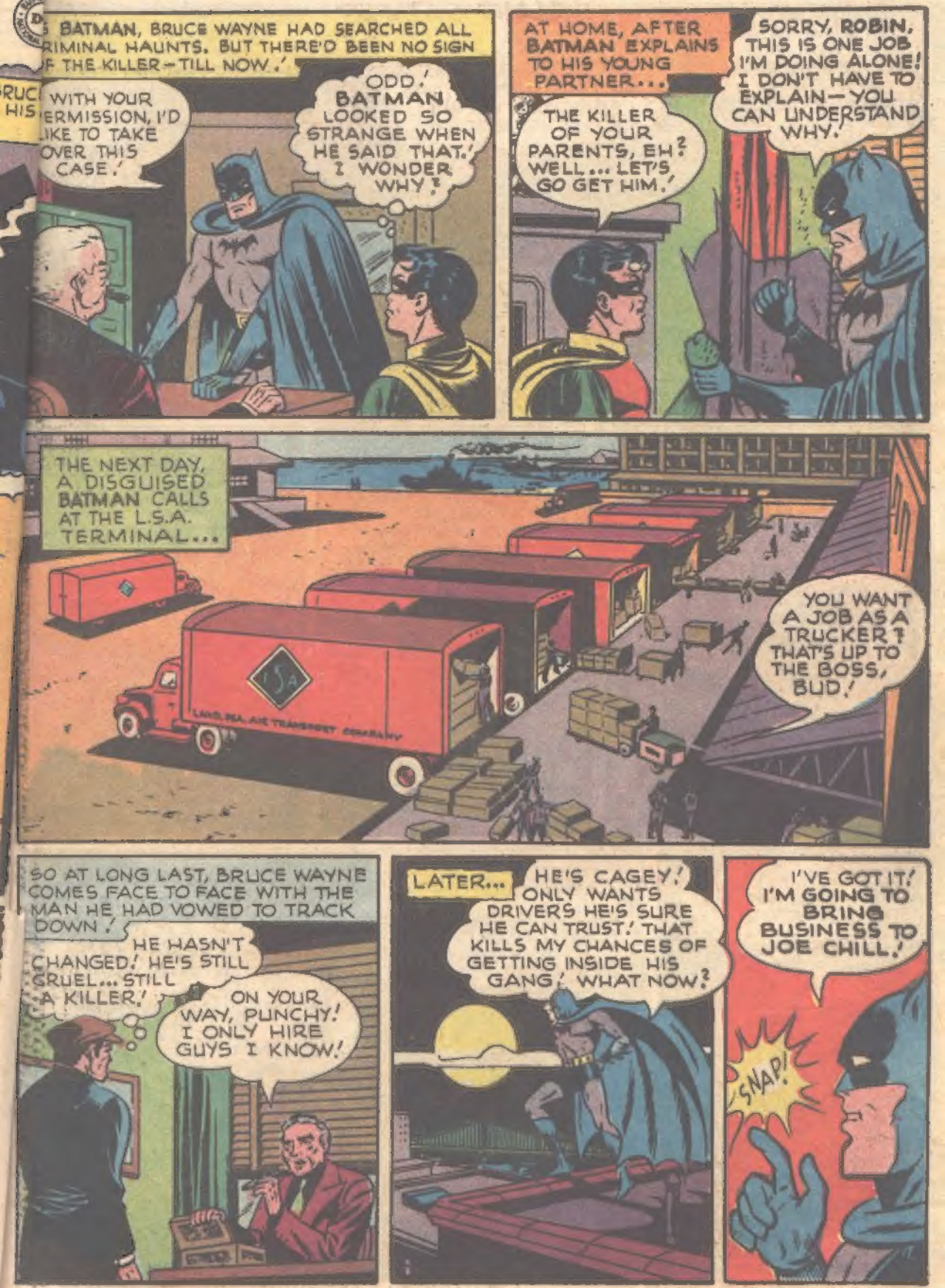
THAT SINGLE BULLET REALLY KILLED TWO PEOPLE, FOR MARTHA WAYNE'S WEAK HEART STOPPED FROM THE SUDDEN SHOCK.'

THEY'RE DEAD.' YOU KILLED THEM... YOU KILLED MY MOTHER AND FATHER...

STOP LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE THAT.'

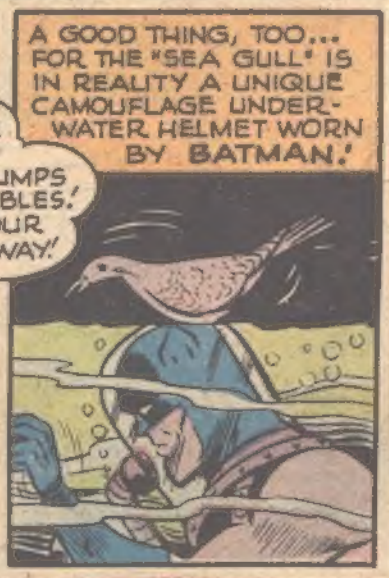
SOMETHING ABOUT YOUNG BRUCE'S EYES MADE THE KILLER RETREAT... THEY WERE ACCUSING EYES THAT MEMORIZED HIS EVERY FEATURE... EYES THAT WOULD NEVER FORGET...

THE KILLER WAS NEVER FOUND, AND SOON AFTER, A YOUNG LAD MADE A GRIM PROMISE...
I SWEAR I'LL DEDICATE MY LIFE AND INHERITANCE TO BRINGING YOUR KILLER TO JUSTICE... AND TO FIGHTING ALL CRIMINALS! I SWEAR IT!
WAYNE
THOMAS
MARTHA
THE YEARS PASSED AS BRUCE WAYNE PREPARED FOR HIS CHOSEN CAREER!
HE MASTERED SCIENTIFIC CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION!
HE TRAINED HIS BODY TO SUCH PHYSICAL AND ATHLETIC PERFECTION THAT HE COULD PERFORM ANY DAREDEVIL FEAT...
THUS WAS BORN THIS WEIRD FIGURE OF THE SHADOWS...THIS AVENGER OF EVIL - THE BATMAN!
THEN, ONE DAY HE WAS READY FOR HIS NEW ROLE.
CRIMINALS ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS, COWARDLY LOT, SO I MUST WEAR A DISGUISE THAT WILL STRIKE TERROR INTO THEIR HEARTS! I MUST BE A CREATURE OF THE NIGHT, LIKE A... A...
AND, AS IF IN ANSWER, A WINGED CREATURE FLEW IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW!
A BAT! THAT'S IT! IT'S LIKE AN OMEN! I SHALL BECOME A BAT!
SOME DAY, I'LL FIND THE KILLER OF MY PARENTS ... SOME DAY...


BATMAN, BRUCE WAYNE HAD SEARCHED ALL RIMINAL HAUNTS. BUT THERE'D BEEN NO SIGN F THE KILLER—TILL NOW.'
WITH YOUR ERMISSION, I'D IKE TO TAKE OVER THIS CASE.'
ODD.' BATMAN LOOKED SO STRANGE WHEN HE SAID THAT.' I WONDER WHY?
AT HOME, AFTER BATMAN EXPLAINS TO HIS YOUNG PARTNER...
THE KILLER OF YOUR PARENTS, EH? WELL... LET'S GO GET HIM.'
SORRY, ROBIN, THIS IS ONE JOB I'M DOING ALONE! I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN—YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY.
THE NEXT DAY, A DISGUISED BATMAN CALLS AT THE L.S.A. TERMINAL...
YOU WANT A JOB AS A TRUCKER? THAT'S UP TO THE BOSS, BUD!
SO AT LONG LAST, BRUCE WAYNE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE MAN HE HAD VOWED TO TRACK DOWN.'
HE HASN'T CHANGED! HE'S STILL CRUEL... STILL A KILLER.'
ON YOUR WAY, PUNCHY! I ONLY HIRE GUYS I KNOW!
LATER...
HE'S CAGEY.' ONLY WANTS DRIVERS HE'S SURE HE CAN TRUST.' THAT KILLS MY CHANCES OF GETTING INSIDE HIS GANG.' WHAT NOW?
I'VE GOT IT.' I'M GOING TO BRING BUSINESS TO JOE CHILL.'
SNAP!

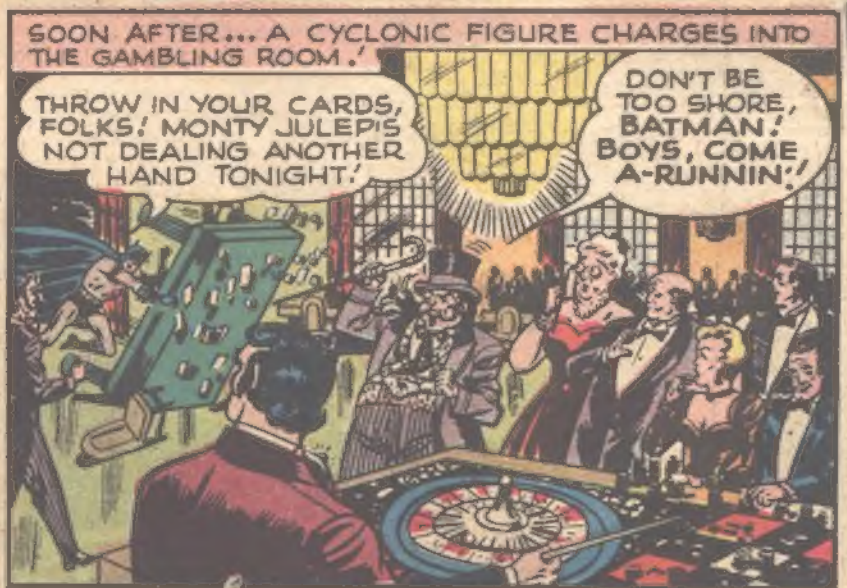
THAT NIGHT, BATMAN RIDES WITH THE POLICE HARBOR PATROL...
SO THAT SHOWBOAT IS REALLY A GAMBLING SHIP, EH?
YES! RUN BY MONTY JULEP.' HE HAS ALL HIS CREW COSTUMED LIKE OLDTIME MISSISSIPPI GAMBLERS.' HIS SHOWBOAT PADDLES AROUND OUTSIDE THE LEGAL LIMIT SO WE CAN'T ARREST HIM.'
POLICE

ONE HOUR LATER... ON THE GAMBLING SHIP, TWO SENTRIES IDLE AWAY THE TIME...
PETE, I THINK I'LL TRY SOME TARGET PRACTICE ON THAT SEA GULL!
YOU SAP! THE SHOTS WOULD PANIC THE CHUMPS AT JULEP'S TABLES.' PUT YOUR GUN AWAY!


A GOOD THING, TOO... FOR THE "SEA GULL" IS IN REALITY A UNIQUE CAMOUFLAGE UNDERWATER HELMET WORN BY BATMAN.'

THEN, THE CHURNING STERNWHEEL CARRIES THE ACROBATMAN UNSEEN TO A TOP DECK!
TRICKY, BUT IT'S A SHORT-CUT TO THE WHEEL-ROOM!

JUST A LITTLE MUTINY, CAPTAIN.'


SOON AFTER... A CYCLONIC FIGURE CHARGES INTO THE GAMBLING ROOM.'
THROW IN YOUR CARDS, FOLKS! MONTY JULEP'S NOT DEALING ANOTHER HAND TONIGHT.'
DON'T BE TOO SHORE, BATMAN! BOYS, COME A-RUNNIN'!

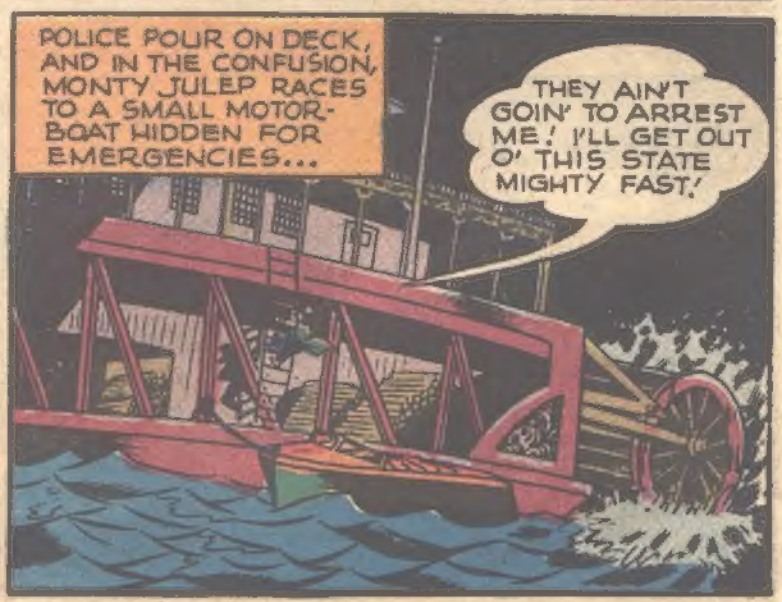
WHERE ARE YORE EYES? HIT HIM!
TELL HIM TO STAND STILL AND WE'LL DO IT!

CASHING IN YOUR CHIPS, JULEP?
THEN I'LL GET HIM MYSELF... YII-II!

WITH ONE MIGHTY HEAVE, BATMAN WRENCHES UP THE ROULETTE WHEEL... AND IT BECOMES A DISCUS!
WATCH THE SPINNING WHEEL, FOLKS!

SUDDENLY—THE GLOW OF A SEARCHLIGHT BRINGS EVERYONE TO THE DECK!
YOU CAIN'T ARREST ME! MY SHIP'S OUTSIDE THE LEGAL LIMITS!
SURRENDER IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

NOT ANYMORE! I LASHED YOUR WHEEL AND STAGED THIS FIGHT SO YOU'D BE TOO BUSY TO NOTICE YOUR BOAT WAS TURNING INSIDE THE LIMIT.


POLICE POUR ON DECK, AND IN THE CONFUSION, MONTY JULEP RACES TO A SMALL MOTOR-BOAT HIDDEN FOR EMERGENCIES...
THEY AIN'T GOIN' TO ARREST ME! I'LL GET OUT O' THIS STATE MIGHTY FAST!

THERE GOES JULEP.'
REMEMBER, BATMAN WANTS HIM TO ESCAPE.' THOSE ARE ORDERS.'
SOON AFTER...
CHILL, THE COPPERS ARE AFTER ME.' BATMAN'S AFTER ME.' YOU'VE GOT TO SMUGGLE ME OUT OF THE STATE.'
WE-ELL... I'VE GOT A TRUCK TAKIN' A LOAD OF WOOLENS TO NEVADA.' THE ONE-WAY TRIP WILL COST YOU $5,000.'
ABRUPTLY, CHILL GETS UP AND SNAPS A SWITCH ON AN INSTRUMENT PANEL...
YOU'RE A-GOIN' TO LOOK AT TELEVISION... NOW?
NO.' I'M JUST MAKIN' SURE YOU WEREN'T FOLLOWED.' THIS IS REALLY A PERISCOPE THAT LOOKS OVER THE BACKYARD.'
SUDDENLY, THE TELLTALE SCREEN REVEALS—
BATMAN.' HE MUST'VE BEEN HIDDEN IN THE CABIN OF MY BOAT.'
THIS IS A TRAP.'
JULEP, YOU DIRTY DOUBLECROSSER I'M SENDING YOU ON A ONE-WAY TRIP... AND I AIN'T CHARGIN' YOU A CENT.'
HEARING THE SHOT, BATMAN BURSTS IN.'
OH... BATMAN.' THIS... THIS CRIMINAL WANTED ME TO SMUGGLE HIM OUT OF THE STATE IN ONE OF MY TRUCKS.' I REFUSED... HE TRIED TO SHOOT ME... IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE...

THAT NIGHT, A BROODING BATMAN WEIGHS HIS CASE AGAINST HIS ENEMY...
HM-MM! I'M CLOSING IN ON JOE CHILL— BUT HOW CAN I MAKE HIM CONFESS THAT HE KILLED MY FATHER?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY. IT'S A DESPERATE MOVE... BUT I MUST TAKE IT... EVEN IF IT MEANS THE END OF BATMAN'S CAREER!
PRESENTLY, BATMAN CALLS ON JOE CHILL!
CHILL, I WANT TO TELL YOU A STORY... WITHOUT AN ENDING! MAYBE YOU CAN SUPPLY IT! IT BEGAN SOME YEARS AGO IN GOTHAM CITY... WHEN THOMAS WAYNE, HIS WIFE, AND YOUNG SON, BRUCE, WERE STOPPED BY A BANDIT...
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THE BANDIT KILLED THOMAS WAYNE... HIS WIFE DIED FROM THE SHOCK! FRIGHTENED, THE COWARDLY KILLER RAN AWAY ... BUT NOT BEFORE YOUNG BRUCE WAYNE MEMORIZED HIS FEATURES!
YES, BRUCE WAYNE CAN STILL IDENTIFY YOU! YOU WERE THAT KILLER! ADMIT IT!
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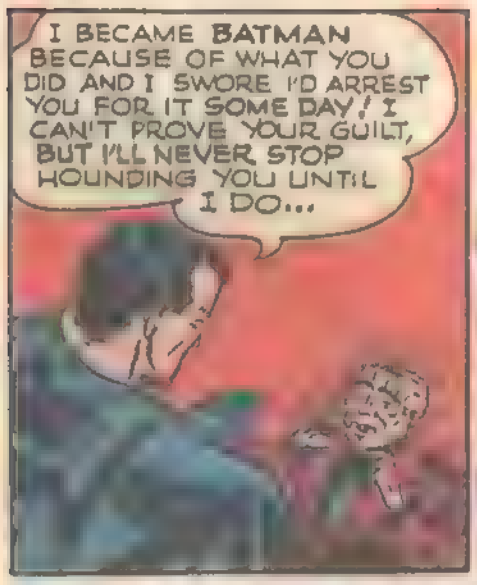
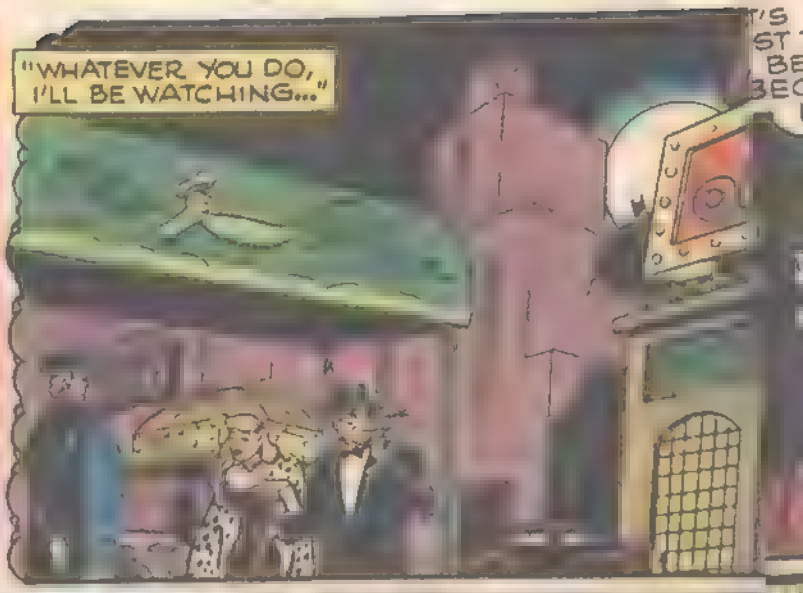
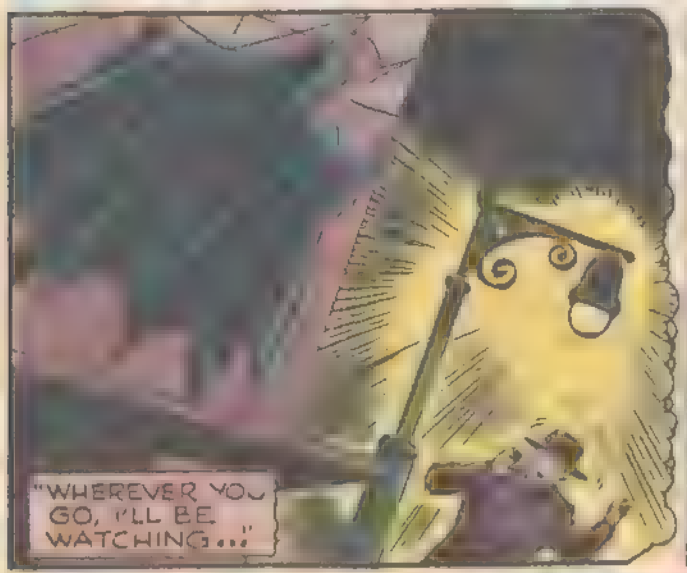
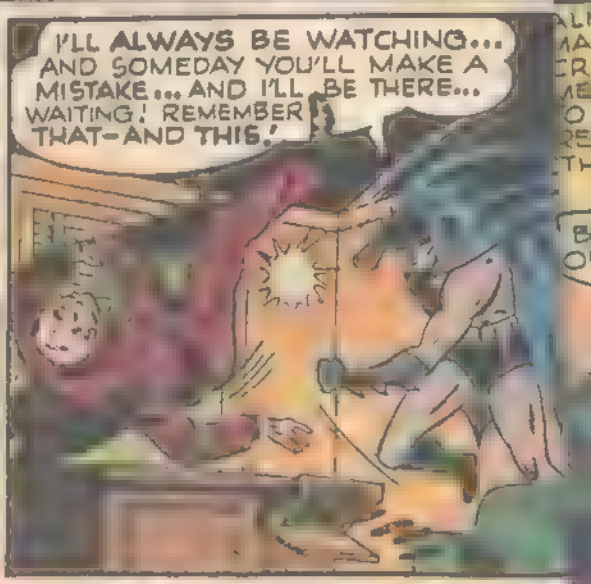
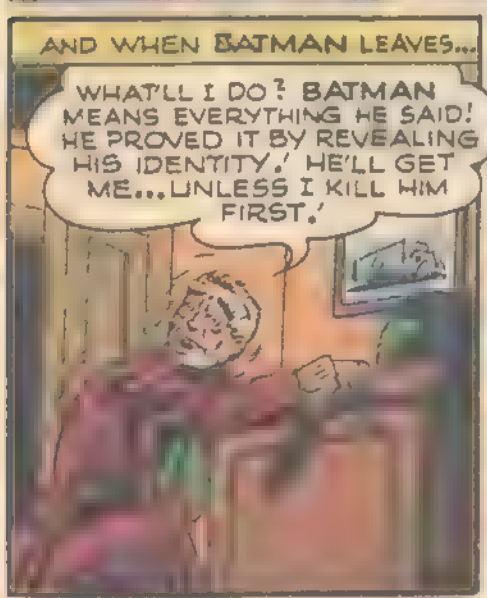
I KNOW BECAUSE I AM THE SON OF THE MAN YOU MURDERED! I AM BRUCE WAYNE!!


I BECAME BATMAN BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU DID AND I SWORE I'D ARREST YOU FOR IT SOME DAY! I CAN'T PROVE YOUR GUILT, BUT I'LL NEVER STOP HOUNDING YOU UNTIL I DO...


"WHATEVER YOU DO, I'LL BE WATCHING..."


"WHEREVER YOU GO, I'LL BE WATCHING..."


I'LL ALWAYS BE WATCHING... AND SOMEDAY YOU'LL MAKE A MISTAKE... AND I'LL BE THERE... WAITING! REMEMBER THAT—AND THIS!


AND WHEN BATMAN LEAVES...
WHAT'LL I DO? BATMAN MEANS EVERYTHING HE SAID! HE PROVED IT BY REVEALING HIS IDENTITY.' HE'LL GET ME... UNLESS I KILL HIM FIRST.'

DESPERATE, CHILL RUNS TO THE REPAIR GARAGE OF HIS TERMINAL...
LISTEN, BOYS... I NEED HELP BAD! YEARS AGO, I KNOCKED OFF A GUY... AN' NOW HIS SON IS AFTER ME! THAT GUY'S SON IS THE BATMAN! HE JUST TOLD ME!
YOU... KNOCKED OFF BATMAN'S FATHER? YOU'RE KIDDIN'!

T'S TRUE! BATMAN ST TOLD ME WHO HE IS! E BECAME BATMAN BECAUSE I KILLED HIS FATHER!
YOU MEAN, ...YOU'RE THE REASON FOR BATMAN... THE GUY WHO SENT ME UP FOR, TEN YEARS!
SO YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE GUY WHO BROKE UP MY NUMBERS RACKET!
YOU MADE BATMAN... YOU MADE THE GUY WHO ONCE PUT ME IN THE PEN!
ALMOST AS ONE MAN, THE HATE-CRAZED THUGS METE VENGEANCE TO THE CRIMINAL RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR DREADED NEMESIS!
YOU'RE THE GUY!
BECAUSE OF YOU!
YOU!
ONLY AFTERWARDS DOES, COLD SANITY RETURN.
WE MUST'VE GONE TRIGGER-HAPPY! YOU GUYS REALIZE WHAT WE DID?
YEAH... WE PLUGGED CHILL BEFORE HE TOLD US BATMAN'S REAL NAME!
I HEARD THOSE SHOTS! NOW I'LL MAKE SURE YOU NEVER HEAR WHAT CHILL MIGHT SAY!
LOOK! HE'S STILL ALIVE! MAYBE HE'LL TALK!
CHILL! QUICK! WHO IS BATMAN?
HIS NAME-IS-IS-

WE GOTTA GET HIM BEFORE HE GETS US FOR THIS, KILLING.'
THIS IS WHAT I WANT—THE LEVER THAT SENDS THE CAR HOIST TURNING.'
THE HOIST SPINS... AND AT THAT INSTANT BATMAN SNATCHES UP A GREASE-GUN!
AGGGH!
OOF!
A GREASE SHAMPOO—NO EXTRA CHARGE.'
THE ONLY WAY I CAN KEEP YOU AWAY FROM CHILL... IS TO KNOCK YOU OUT.'
STILL WITH US, CHILL?
NOT... FOR LONG,' FUNNY ... BECAUSE I STARTED YOU OFF AS BATMAN, THE BOYS... PLUGGED ME.
YEAH... I GUESS YOU GOT ME.... AFTER ALL! AHHHH...
AND SO AT LAST, THE CASE IS CLOSED—THE CASE WITHOUT WHICH THERE WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN A BATMAN.'
Murder of Thomas Wayne
Closed
THE END

BAT MAN
ROBIN
THAT EMPRESS OF THE UNDERWORLD, THE CATWOMAN, HAS CLAWED HER WAY TO SINISTER FAME BY HER CLEVER CAT-CRIMES! BUT THIS TIME, WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN TRY TO TRAP THE PANTHERISH PRINCESS OF PLUNDER, THE ODDS ARE ALL AGAINST THEM---FOR THEY NOW FACE THE HUGE, FEARFUL FELINES OF THE FOREST WHERE SHE RULES AS---
The JUNGLE CAT-QUEEN!
BOB KANE

A PLANE MAKES A ROUTINE LANDING AT A SMALL GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT ---

--- AND ITS PILOT GETS A FEARFUL WELCOME!

WHAT-- A BLACK PANTHER-- HELP!

BUT BEHIND THE PANTHER APPEARS AN EVEN MORE SINISTER FORM!

CATWOMAN! SAVE ME FROM THAT PANTHER!

I WILL-- BUT ONLY IF YOU GIVE ME THAT CASE OF DIAMONDS YOU WERE HIRED TO DELIVER TO THE GOTHAM JEWELERS COMPANY!

AND SECONDS LATER, A POWERFUL CRAFT ROARS AWAY INTO THE NIGHT!

AND NOW TO FLY TO MY SECRET HIDEOUT, WHERE NOT EVEN BATMAN CAN FIND ME!

CATWOMAN STOLE THE DIAMOND SHIPMENT--- CALL THE POLICE!

SOON, AS THE ALARM GOES OUT, AN EERIE SIGNAL PIERCES THE NIGHT-SKY!

--- ESCAPED IN FAST PLANE!

AND THERE'S THE BAT-SIGNAL! WE'RE WANTED AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!

LISTEN TO THAT POLICE FLASH-- IT'S CATWOMAN AGAIN!

A SWIFT CHANGE, AND PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, BECOME BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

WE'LL GET THE BATPLANE OUT AND GO STRAIGHT TO THAT AIRFIELD!

SHE'LL BE GONE-- SHE STRIKES AS FAST AS THE CATS SHE LOVES!

AT THE AIRFIELD, BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR AN INCREDIBLE STORY!

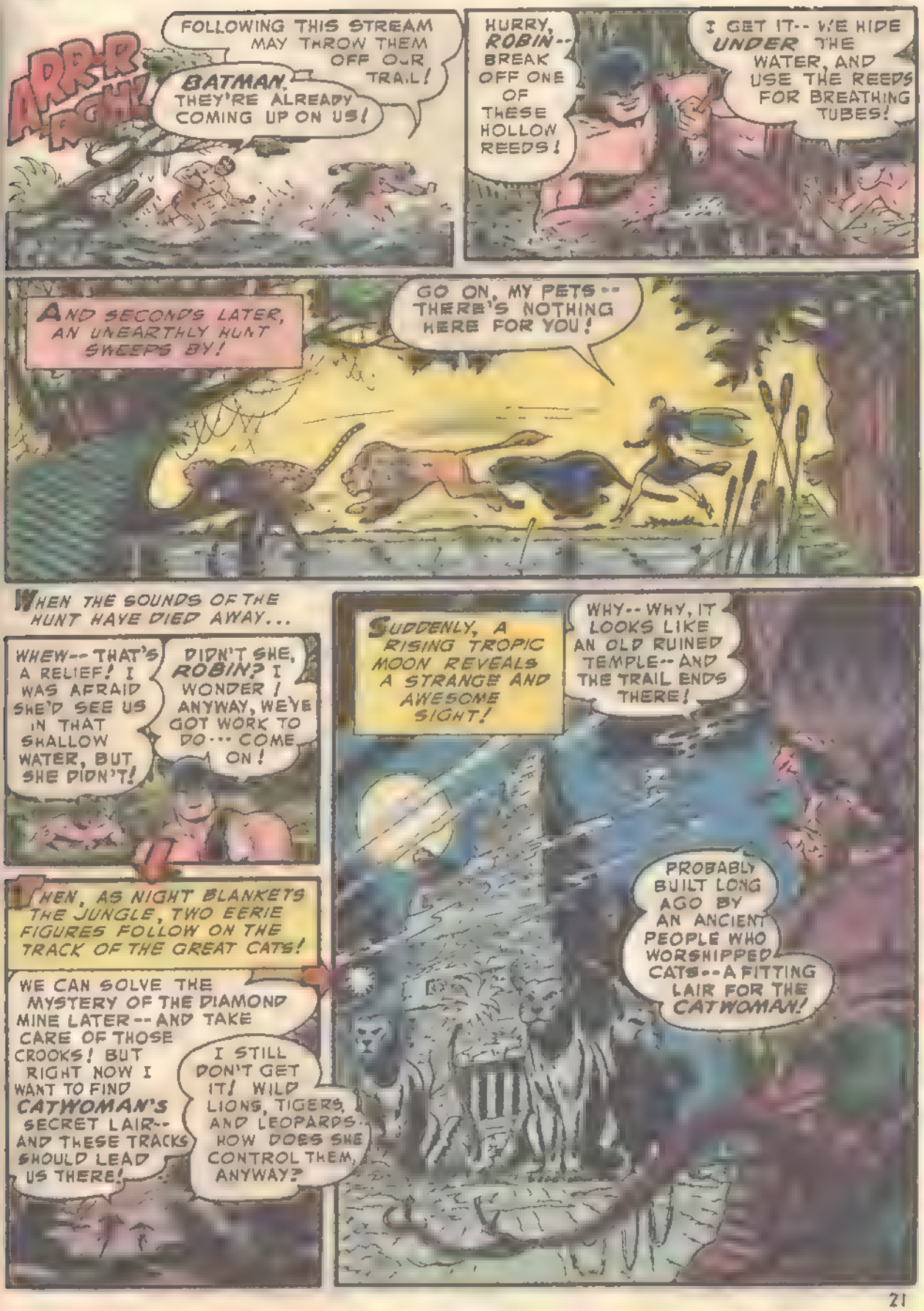
YOU SAY SHE USED A HUGE BLACK PANTHER IN HER ROBBERY? HOW COULD EVEN CATWOMAN CONTROL SUCH A BEAST?

IT'S UNCANNY! HMM--- IF WE HAD SOME CLUE TO WHERE SHE WENT, THE BATPLANE MIGHT STILL OVERTAKE HER!

THE TRAINED EYES OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST SLEUTHS DISCOVER WHAT OTHERS MIGHT HAVE MISSED!
THIS IS WHERE HER PLANE TOOK OFF-- YOU CAN SEE ITS WHEEL-MARKS!
THE DRIED MUD THAT FELL OUT OF HER TIRE-TREADS--- IT'S VOLCANIC CLAY OF A TYPE FOUND ONLY ON CERTAIN TROPICAL ISLANDS! COME ON, ROBIN!
PRESENTLY, THE MIGHTY BAT-PLANE'S JETS ROAR LOUDLY AS IT SCREAMS UP SKYWARD ON A TENUOUS TRAIL!
CATWOMAN HAS A START BUT MAYBE WE CAN OVER TAKE HER BEFORE SHE REACHES THOSE ISLANDS, ROBIN!
HMM... I KNOW SHE'S ALWAYS LIKED CATS, BUT I NEVER DREAMED SHE'D USE KILLER-CATS LIKE THAT PANTHER!
AS DAWN FLARES, THE BATPLANE HAS STREAKED FAR SOUTHWARD IN ITS GRIM PURSUIT!
HANG ON-- I'M GOING TO FORCE HER DOWN!
THAT'S HER PLANE-- HEADING TO-WARD A LARGE ISLAND!
SO BATMAN TRAILED ME! WELL, HE'LL LEARN THAT THOSE WHO BOTHER CATS CAN GET SCRATCHED!
FROM THE CATWOMAN'S PLANE, GREAT RETRACTAB STEEL CLAWS MECHANICALLY REACH FORTH!
NOW TO SUDDENLY THROTTLE DOWN AND LE THE BATPLANE ZOOM PAS CLOSE BENEATH ME, AND---
---THEY'LL LEARN I STILL HAVE CLAWS!
SHE'S RIPPED OUR WINGS TO FORCE US DOWN! I'LL HAVE TO LAND AT ONCE!

WE'LL LAND HERE AND REPAIR OUR WINGS LATER, BUT FIRST, WE'LL GET AFTER THE CATWOMAN!
BATMAN, I SAW WHAT LOOKS LIKE A MINE HERE!
PRESENTLY, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS ENTER THE HEART OF THE TROPICAL JUNGLE ISLE!
WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THOSE MINERS KNOW OF CATWOMAN. SHE MUST HAVE A LAIR HERE SOMEWHERE!
LOOK! NOT ONLY PANTHER TRACKS, BUT LION, LEOPARD AND TIGER TRACKS, TOO! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN MADE BY HER PETS-- BUT HOW CAN SHE HANDLE SUCH FIERCE BEASTS?
WELCOME, BATMAN AND ROBIN! I'M JOHN JARROW AND THIS IS MY SMALL DIAMOND-MINE --- AND I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO!
THEN YOU KNOW THAT CATWOMAN'S HERE?
WITH HER TERRIBLE FELINES, SHE'S USED THIS ISLE AS A CRIME-BASE AND WE'RE TOO AFRAID OF HER BEASTS TO STOP HER!
WE'RE AFRAID SHE'S AFTER THE DIAMONDS WE MINE! IF YOU COULD ONLY SET A TRAP TO PROTECT US AGAINST HER JUNGLE CATS...
WE CAN!
PRESENTLY...
IF ANY OF HER BEASTS COME HERE, THIS NOOSE-TRAP WILL CATCH THEM!
YES, CUTTING THIS TRIGGER-ROPE THAT HOLDS THE TREE DOWN WOULD TRAP ANYTHING--
HA, HA-- NICE OF THEM TO SET A TRAP FOR THEMSELVES! NOW WE'VE GOT THEM!
--EVEN BATMAN AND ROBIN!

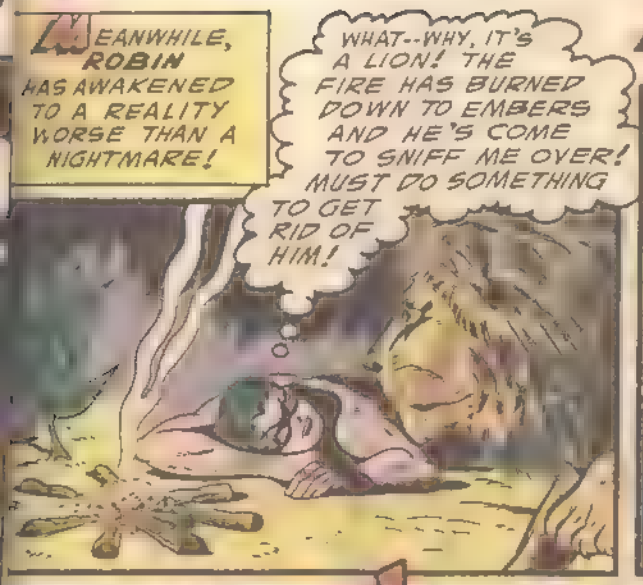
BATMAN THESE MEN ARE CROOKS-- PROBABLY WORKING WITH CATWOMAN. WE STEPPED RIGHT INTO IT!
HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET RID OF OUR BIGGEST ENEMY! ALL TOGETHER-- WE'LL FIRE IN A VOLLEY!
STOP!
BUT WHY STOP US, CATWOMAN? THEY'RE YOUR ENEMIES, TOO!
I'VE A BETTER IDEA! CUT THEM DOWN!
SO THEY ARE IN LEAGUE WITH CATWOMA
WHY NOT KNOCK THEM OFF AT ONCE?
I WANT THE PLEASURE OF HUNTING THEM DOWN, AS THEY HUNTED ME! TAKE AWAY THEIR UTILITY BELTS AND COSTUMES AND GIVE THEM JUNGLE CLOTHING SO THEY'LL HAVE NO TRICKS LEFT!
SOON, ANIMAL SKINS TRANSFORM THE DETECTIVE DUO INTO PRIMITIVE MEN OF THE JUNGLE!
I'LL GIVE YOU BOTH TEN MINUTES' START BEFORE I BEGIN TRAILING YOU WITH MY CATS! AND TAKING OFF YOUR MASKS WILL BE THE CLIMAX OF MY CHASE!
WHY, YOU FEMALE FELINE...
DON'T WASTE TIME, ROBIN- LET'S GE GOING!
MY LITTLE PETS WILL ENJOY THIS HUNT!
A SWELL IDEA, CATWOMAN! I WISH I COULD SEE IT WHEN THOSE BEASTS OF YOURS TRACK THEM DOWN!
PRESENTLY, BATMAN AND ROBIN TRY TO LOSE THEMSELVES IN THE GREEN MAZE OF THE JUNGLE...
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND--IF THOSE CROOKS REALLY HAVE A DIAMOND MINE, WHY WOULD THEY BE IN WITH CATWOMAN?
THEY'RE AFRAID OF HER FELINES AND SHE DOMINATES THEM THAT WAY-- BUT QUICK, ROBIN FOLLOW ME!


ARR-R AGH!
FOLLOWING THIS STREAM MAY THROW THEM OFF OUR TRAIL!
BATMAN, THEY'RE ALREADY COMING UP ON US!
HURRY, ROBIN-- BREAK OFF ONE OF THESE HOLLOW REEDS!
I GET IT-- WE HIDE UNDER THE WATER, AND USE THE REEDS FOR BREATHING TUBES!
AND SECONDS LATER, AN UNEARTHLY HUNT SWEEPS BY!
GO ON, MY PETS-- THERE'S NOTHING HERE FOR YOU!
WHEN THE SOUNDS OF THE HUNT HAVE DIED AWAY...
WHEW-- THAT'S A RELIEF! I WAS AFRAID SHE'D SEE US IN THAT SHALLOW WATER, BUT SHE DIDN'T!
DIDN'T SHE, ROBIN? I WONDER! ANYWAY, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO... COME ON!
SUDDENLY, A RISING TROPIC MOON REVEALS A STRANGE AND AWESOME SIGHT!
WHY-- WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE AN OLD RUINED TEMPLE-- AND THE TRAIL ENDS THERE!
PROBABLY BUILT LONG AGO BY AN ANCIENT PEOPLE WHO WORSHIPPED CATS-- A FITTING LAIR FOR THE CATWOMAN!
WHEN, AS NIGHT BLANKETS THE JUNGLE, TWO EERIE FIGURES FOLLOW ON THE TRACK OF THE GREAT CATS!
WE CAN SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE DIAMOND MINE LATER-- AND TAKE CARE OF THOSE CROOKS! BUT RIGHT NOW I WANT TO FIND CATWOMAN'S SECRET LAIR-- AND THESE TRACKS SHOULD LEAD US THERE!
I STILL DON'T GET IT! WILD LIONS, TIGERS, AND LEOPARDS... HOW DOES SHE CONTROL THEM, ANYWAY?

AS SILENT AS TWO SHADOWS IN THE NIGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN STEAL INTO THE SINISTER CAT-TEMPLE!
LIONS--- TIGERS--- LEOPARDS, THEY COULDN'T BE ALL NATIVE TO THIS ISLAND!
THEY'RE ANIMALS RAISED IN CAPTIVITY, ROBIN--- WILD LIONS NEVER HAVE BUSHY MANES LIKE THOSE IN ZOOS! THAT EXPLAINS WHY SHE'S ABLE TO HANDLE THEM! COME ON--- I WANT TO LOOK FOR SOMETHING!
PRESENTLY, SCOUTING AROUND THE AWESOME RUIN, BATMAN FINDS WHAT HE EXPECTED!
THESE ARE CIRCUS ANIMALS--- BROUGHT HERE BY CATWOMAN! AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! LISTEN, ROBIN---
I'LL BE READY-- BUT BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! IF IT DOESN'T WORK---
I'M RELYING ON THE FACT THEY WERE CIRCUS ANIMALS, TO MAKE IT WORK!
AT THE CRACK OF THE LASH, THE STARTLED FELINES REVERT TO OLD TRAINING...
THEY MADE FOR THEIR CAGES AS BATMAN FIGURED--- AND I CAN SHUT THEM IN!
A MOMENT LATER, A DRAMATIC FIGURE STRIDES INTO THE CATWOMAN'S NEW CATACOMB!
A CIRCUS TRAINER ALWAYS DISMISSES HIS ANIMALS WITH A VOLLEY OF FAST WHIP-CRACKS AND IT OUGHT TO WORK ON THESE BEASTS!
CRACK
BATMAN, ARE YOU MAD, TO COME HERE---
BUT A MORE DANGEROUS HUMAN FELINE REMAINS TO BE DEALT WITH!
YES, BATMAN! I BROUGHT TAME CIRCUS CATS HERE! YOU WERE CLEVER TO GUESS IT AND TRICK THEM, BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH!
JARROW AND HIS "MINERS" ARE YOUR CONFEDERATES, AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO!

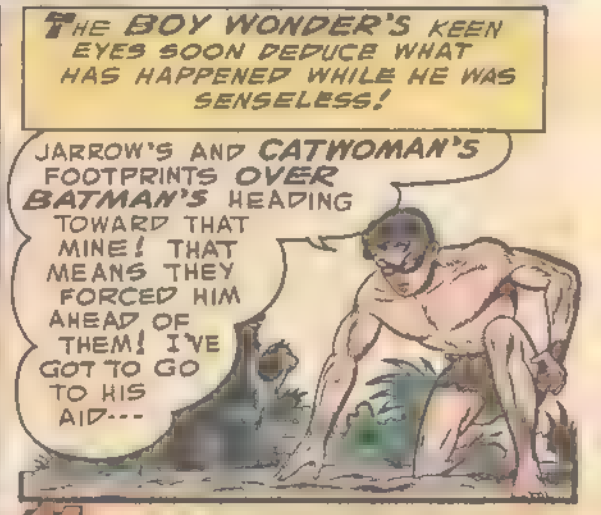
UNKNOWN TO BATMAN, THE VERY CRIMINAL OF WHOM HE SPEAKS IS CLOSE AT HAND!
CATWOMAN FAILED TO GET HIM -- AND HE'S GOT HER! IF I SHOOT ONE OF THE DUO, THE OTHER MIGHT GET ME --- I'LL USE SOMETHING THAT WILL GET THEM BOTH!
RUTHLESS IN STRATEGY, THE EVIL JARROW UNLEASHED A THING OF TERROR...
THIS GORILLA MAY DESTROY CATWOMAN, TOO, BUT I DON'T CARE AS LONG AS IT GETS BATMAN AND ROBIN!
THEN, A CRY OF WARNING FROM BATMAN, BUT TOO LATE!
YOU CAN'T SAVE ROBIN -- THAT GORILLA IS A KILLER!
ROBIN'S UNCONSCIOUS, BUT IT'S DROPPED HIM -- NOW IT'S AFTER ME --
ALL ANIMALS FEAR FIRE -- MY ONLY CHANCE ---
ROBIN, LOOK OUT!
WHIRLING THE BURNING BRAND IN CIRCLES, BATMAN DRIVES BACK THE RAGING MONSTER!
IT'S RECOILING INTO ITS CAGE -- NOW TO SLAM THE DOOR QUICK!

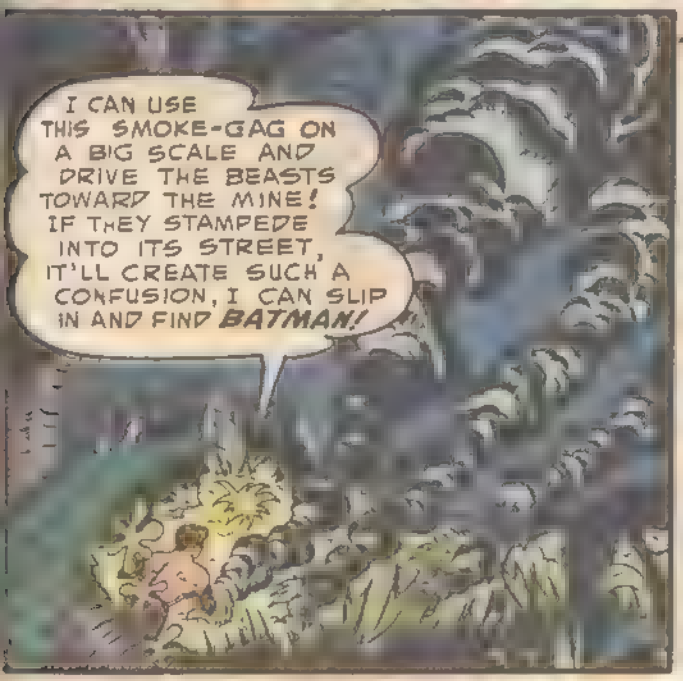
BUT AS THE CAGE DOOR CLICKS SHUT UPON THE MIGHTY APE...
NICE WORK, BATMAN-- BUT I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!
A GOOD THING I CAME TO MAKE SURE YOU'D GOT BATMAN! I'M TAKING HIM DOWN TO THE MINE AND WE'LL MAKE CERTAIN HE'S DONE FOR THIS TIME!
I MUST RELEASE MY PETS AGAIN!
LEAVE THOSE CRITTERS HERE-- WE DON'T LIKE THEM! GOOD THING THE GORILLA GOT THE BRAT!
HE DOESN'T KNOW ROBIN'S ONLY STUNNED! I WON'T SAY ANYTHING-- ROBIN IS NEAR THE FIRE AND THE BEASTS WON'T BOTHER HIM!
ONE SURE WAY TO GET RID OF HIM SO HE'LL NEVER BE FOUND--- TOSS HIM IN THE RIVER, TIED HAND AND FOOT!
WE'LL DO IT!
PUT HIS COSTUME BACK ON HIM SO IT WILL NEVER BE FOUND EITHER! I TOOK EVERYTHING OUT OF THE UTILITY BELT!
THAT'S A CLEVER IDEA, CATWOMAN! DO IT, BOYS! WE MUST DESTROY ALL THE EVIDENCE THAT COULD PROVE WE MURDERED HIM!
PRESENTLY, BOUND HAND AND FOOT, BATMAN IS TOSSED TO HIS DOOM!
HAW, HAW, THAT BIG FALL WON'T LEAVE ANY-- TH NG OF HIM!

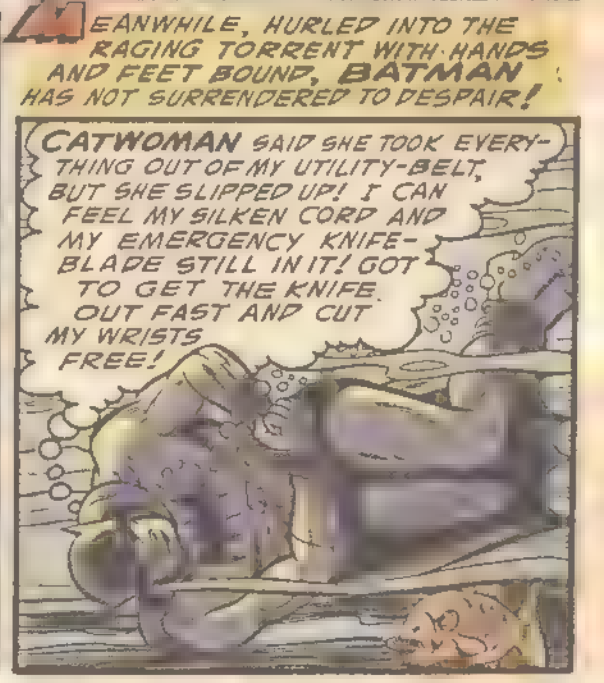

MEANWHILE, ROBIN HAS AWAKENED TO A REALITY WORSE THAN A NIGHTMARE!
WHAT--WHY, IT'S A LION! THE FIRE HAS BURNED DOWN TO EMBERS AND HE'S COME TO SNIFF ME OVER! MUST DO SOMETHING TO GET RID OF HIM!

LACKING EVEN HIS UTILITY BELT THE BOY WONDER MOVES HIS HAND SLOWLY AND SOFTLY!
BY SLOWLY PRESSING THIS PLANT DOWN SO ITS GREEN TOP-LEAVES ARE IN THE HOT FIRE-EMBERS --

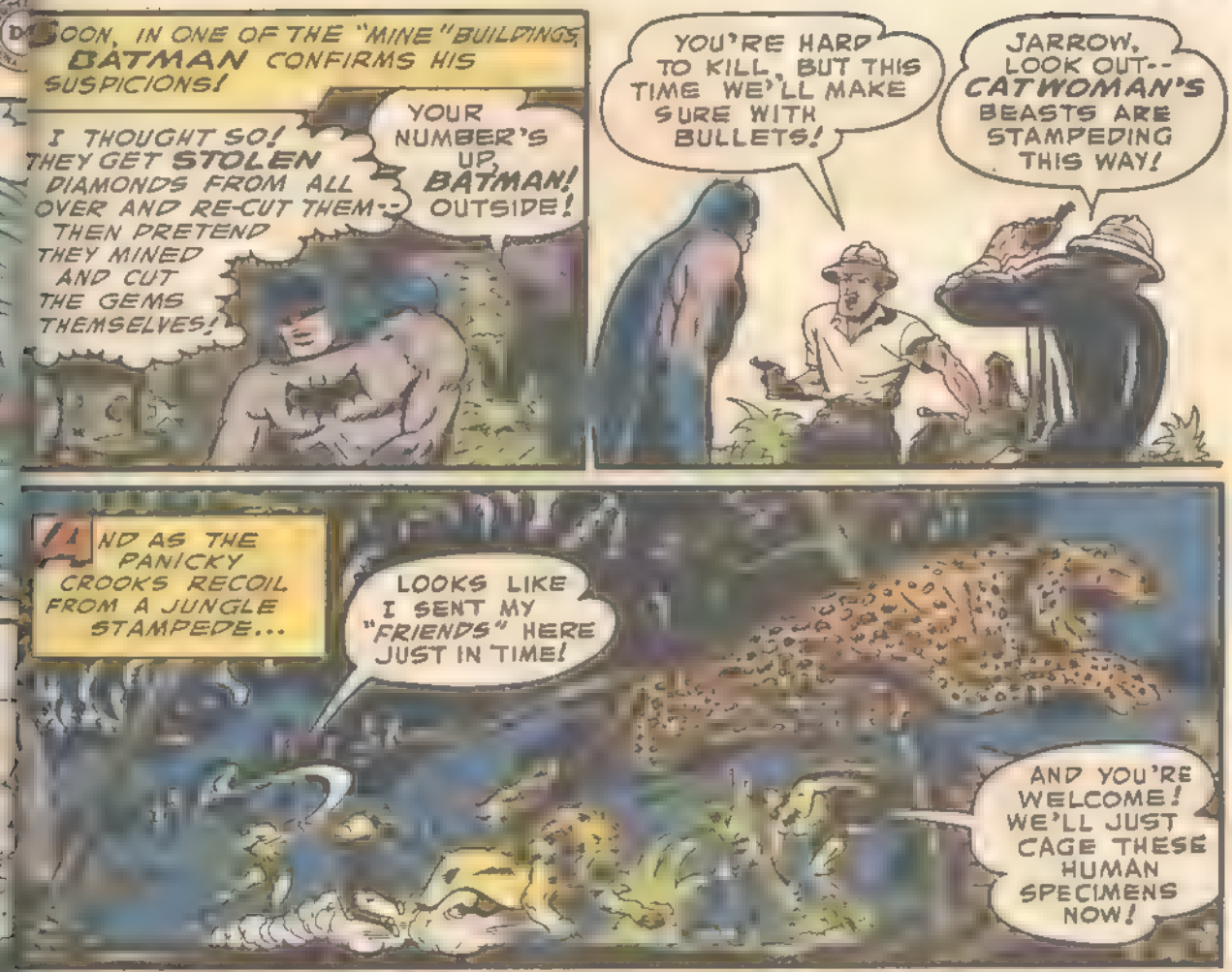
SHORT
--AS I'D HOPED. HE DIDN'T LIKE THE SMOKE, AND IS LEAVING! WHAT A RELIEF!


THE BOY WONDER'S KEEN EYES SOON DEDUCE WHAT HAS HAPPENED WHILE HE WAS SENSELESS!
JARROW'S AND CATWOMAN'S FOOTPRINTS OVER BATMAN'S HEADING TOWARD THAT MINE! THAT MEANS THEY FORCED HIM AHEAD OF THEM! I'VE GOT TO GO TO HIS AID---


I CAN USE THIS SMOKE-GAG ON A BIG SCALE AND DRIVE THE BEASTS TOWARD THE MINE! IF THEY STAMPEDE INTO ITS STREET, IT'LL CREATE SUCH A CONFUSION, I CAN SLIP IN AND FIND BATMAN!

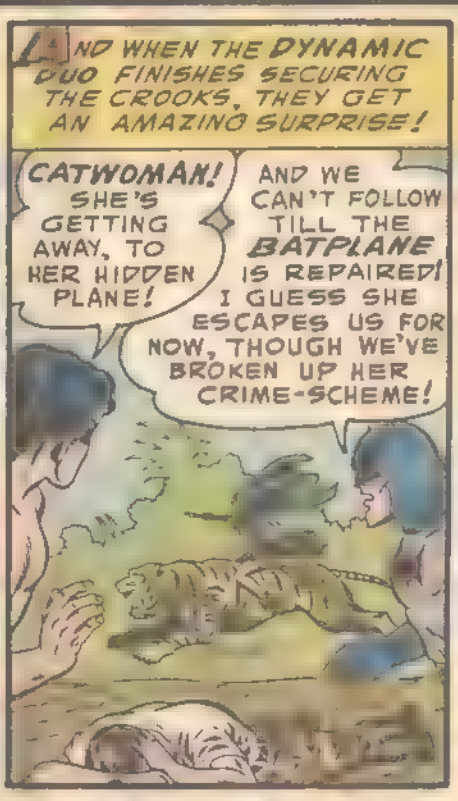

MEANWHILE, HURLED INTO THE RAGING TORRENT WITH HANDS AND FEET BOUND, BATMAN HAS NOT SURRENDERED TO DESPAIR!
CATWOMAN SAID SHE TOOK EVERYTHING OUT OF MY UTILITY-BELT, BUT SHE SLIPPED UP! I CAN FEEL MY SILKEN CORD AND MY EMERGENCY KNIFE-BLADE STILL IN IT! GOT TO GET THE KNIFE OUT FAST AND CUT MY WRISTS FREE!

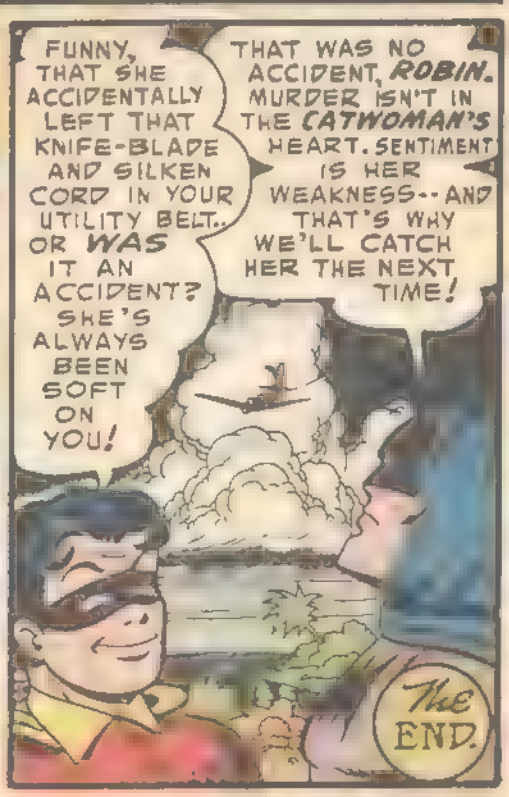
AS THE CURRENT SWEEPS HIM TOWARD THE WATERFALL OF DOOM, BATMAN WORKS SWIFTLY!
GOT MY HANDS FREE--BUT I CAN'T SWIM OUT OF THIS TERRIFIC CURRENT IN TIME TO ESCAPE THE FALLS! ONLY ONE CHANCE--THE SILKEN ROPE IN MY UTILITY BELT!
IF I CAN GET A NOOSE OF MY ROPE OVER A PROJECTING ROCK IN THE BOTTOM -- GOT IT! AND JUST IN TIME, FOR I'M RIGHT AT THE FALLS!
SECONDS LATER, CRIMINALS SEE THEIR GREATEST ENEMY APPARENTLY PLUNGE TO HIS DOOM!
THERE HE GOES, AND THAT FINISHES HIM! NO HUMAN BEING COULD SURVIVE THAT PLUNGE!
BATMAN GONE? IT--IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT THE SUPER-STRONG SILKEN ROPE HAS HELD, AND, UNSEEN BY WATCHING EYES, HAS CHECKED BATMAN'S FALL IN TIME...
THE ROPE HELD! NOW IF I SWING IN AND CUT LOOSE AT THE RIGHT MOMENT, I CAN LIGHT ON THOSE ROCKS AND GET UP TO SQUARE ACCOUNTS WITH THOSE THUGS!
BATMAN... GONE. AND I THOUGHT HE'D SAVE HIMSELF -- HE ALWAYS HAS IN THE PAST...
AND HE DID THIS TIME! I'L JUST TIE YOU UP SAFELY WHILE I BREAK UP YOUR ACCOMPLICE RACKET FO GOOD!
WHAT WAS LEFT OF MY ROPE CAME IN HANDY! NOW FOR THESE "DIAMOND MINERS"!


SOON, IN ONE OF THE "MINE" BUILDINGS, BATMAN CONFIRMS HIS SUSPICIONS!
I THOUGHT SO! THEY GET STOLEN DIAMONDS FROM ALL OVER AND RE-CUT THEM-- THEN PRETEND THEY MINED AND CUT THE GEMS THEMSELVES!
YOUR NUMBER'S UP, BATMAN! OUTSIDE!
YOU'RE HARD TO KILL, BUT THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE SURE WITH BULLETS!
JARROW, LOOK OUT-- CATWOMAN'S BEASTS ARE STAMPEDING THIS WAY!

AND AS THE PANICKY CROOKS RECOIL FROM A JUNGLE STAMPEDE...
LOOKS LIKE I SENT MY "FRIENDS" HERE JUST IN TIME!
AND YOU'RE WELCOME! WE'LL JUST CAGE THESE HUMAN SPECIMENS NOW!

BUT MEANWHILE, A GREAT CAT HAS GONE LOYALLY TO ITS MISTRESS...
MY FAITHFUL PET-- YOUR SHARP CLAWS ARE HELPFUL NOW, THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW IT!


AND WHEN THE DYNAMIC DUO FINISHES SECURING THE CROOKS, THEY GET AN AMAZING SURPRISE!
CATWOMAN! SHE'S GETTING AWAY, TO HER HIDDEN PLANE!
AND WE CAN'T FOLLOW TILL THE BATPLANE IS REPAIRED! I GUESS SHE ESCAPES US FOR NOW, THOUGH WE'VE BROKEN UP HER CRIME-SCHEME!


FUNNY, THAT SHE ACCIDENTALLY LEFT THAT KNIFE-BLADE AND SILKEN CORD IN YOUR UTILITY BELT.. OR WAS IT AN ACCIDENT? SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN SOFT ON YOU!
THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT, ROBIN. MURDER ISN'T IN THE CATWOMAN'S HEART. SENTIMENT IS HER WEAKNESS-- AND THAT'S WHY WE'LL CATCH HER THE NEXT TIME!
THE END.

GIANT BAT-MAIL

Dear Editor:

Your August, '67, GIANT BATMAN is the best yet! You've finally printed an entire issue of really *old* stories—none of them date after 1957, I'm sure, since that's when I started reading DC, and I haven't read *one* of these stories before. *Please* print the dates of original publication in the future.

—Nils Holman, Austin, Minn.

(For you and the innumerable others who requested them, we're putting that info on the contents page, starting with this issue. By the way, you'll find that all but two tales in this ish are pre '57.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor:

The latest GIANT BATMAN didn't rate as high as most previous ones with me. But I did enjoy very much the newspaper story, as well as "Mayor Bruce Wayne" and "The Flying Batman." Of all the recent issues, "Batman and Robin's Most Thrilling Mystery Cases" was my favorite theme. How about using it again? I understand the editor of the BATMAN GIANTS, Jack Schiff, is retiring. We readers will miss your excellent editorship, Jack. Thanks for many hours of reading enjoyment.

—Mark Dillman, Topeka, Kan.

(Jack has, indeed, retired from comic editing. We'll convey your best wishes to him. And we hope you'll be as loyal to us (meaning the new editor, E. Nelson Bridwell) as you were to him. Our next GIANT theme is already picked out, but we'll see about getting up another all-mystery issue in the near future.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor:

Every Batman fan—well, almost every fan—knows the origin of Batman. The same is true of Robin, the Joker, and most other foes of the Dynamic Duo. But does the fan really learn the whole story? Most of the time we learn the origins via flashbacks. Though it may seem odd, I am going to use a comparison with the Mona Lisa. Which would you rather see, the real Mona Lisa or a duplicate? No matter how good the reproduction, it never quite measures up to the original. The same is true for the Batman stories. Which would you rather read, the original or the flashback? Why not a "Famous Firsts" issue, including the first Batman story from DETECTIVE, the first issue of BATMAN, the first appearance of Robin, and the introductions of the Joker, Penguin, Riddler and Catwoman, as well as the first syndicated newspaper story of Batman?

—Unsigned, Spencer, Iowa

(We'd like to do it, whoever you are, but some of the early stories simply aren't available, for one reason or another. If you're not satisfied with "The Origin of the Batman" in this issue, though, the original origin story has been reprinted in the paperback edition of BATMAN, published by Signet Books, and in Jules Feiffer's book, "The Great Comic Book Heroes." This latter volume also includes Batman's first duel with the Joker —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Please have another collection of Batman's and Robin's most fantastic foes. You might have Clayface, Two-Face, Signalman, Joker and Catwoman. Also, see if you can have a newspaper story of a good foe.

—Unsigned, Yamhill, Ore.

(Here it is—as you and so many others have requested. By the way, this makes two unsigned letters in a row. Will you fellows (or gals) remember to tell us who you are next time? Or are you just bashful?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor:

I have enjoyed every one of your GIANT BATMAN issues. A possible theme for the future could be "Secrets of the Batcave." You could include stories about the Batmobile, Batplane, and other equipment. Keep up the wonderful tradition.

—Nick Minglis, Flushing, N.Y.

(Behold a prophet! You *must* have E.S.P., buddy, because that theme is *exactly* what we have in mind for the next 80 PAGE BATMAN! We have some real surprises coming up in that one, so, whatever you do, don't dare to miss it!—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor:

In No. 182, you promised a correspondent another Catwoman story. But did we get one? No, siree! We've waited through three more GIANTS, and not one of them had Catwoman! When do we get her?

—Wendy DeBare, New York, N.Y.

(The story was promised for the next all-villain issue, Wendy, and when DC makes a promise, we deliver! Here's the villain ish, and "The Jungle Cat-Queen" is featured. How's that for service? —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor:

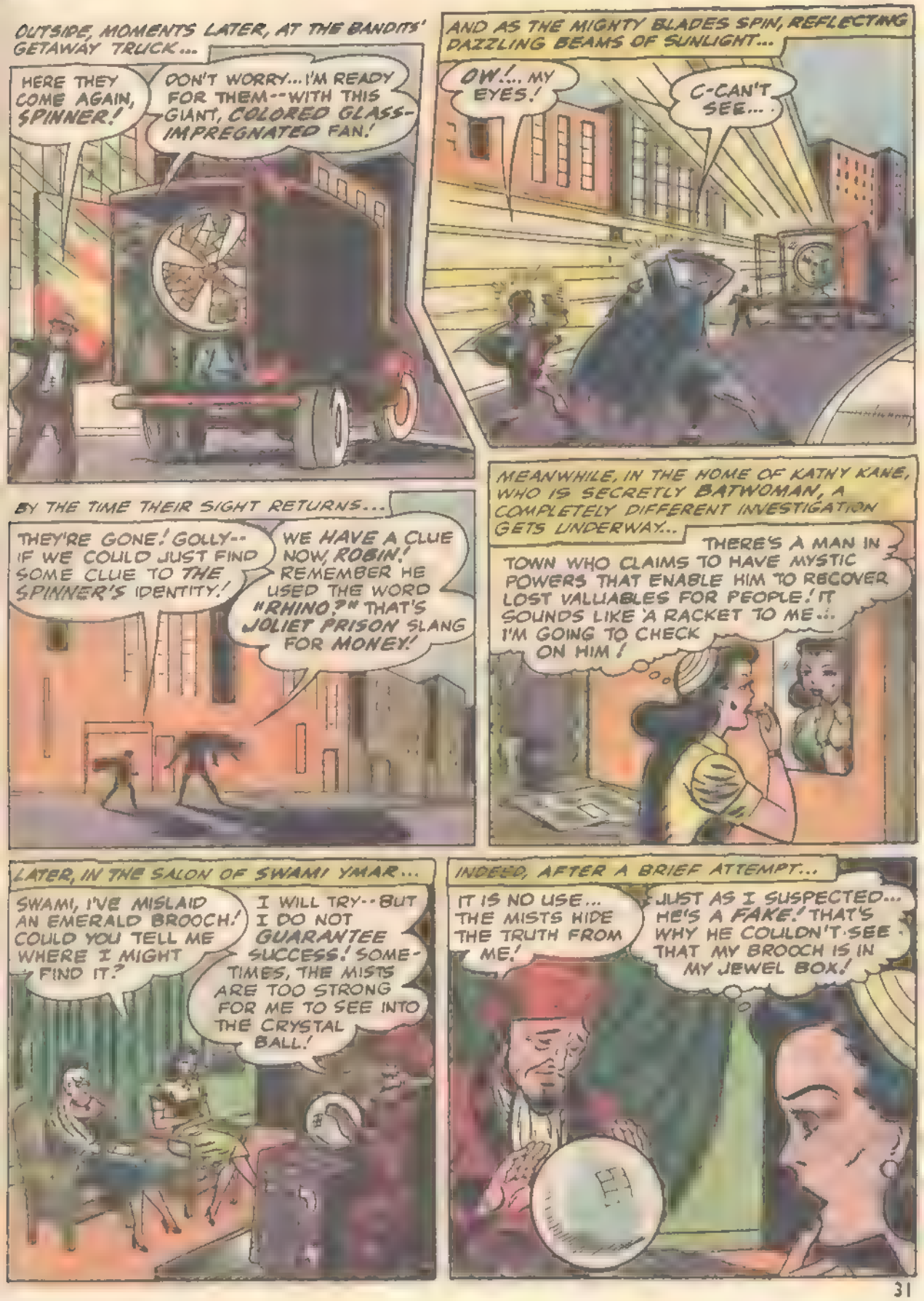
No. 193 was *terrific*! The three stories I thought were best were "Ride, Bat-Hombre, Ride," "The Flying Batman," and "Mayor Bruce Wayne." But where was Robin? Some of the stories were like Batman and . . .?? The best story that really gave Robin some play was "Batman and the Vikings."

—Lester Hancock, Louisville, Ky.

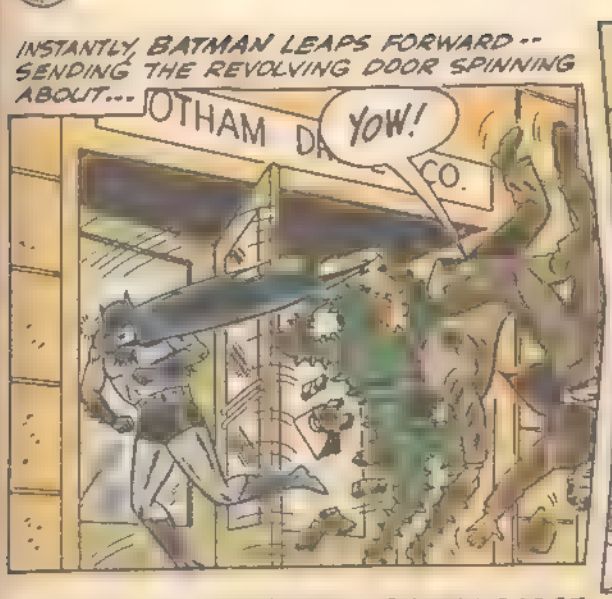
(Sometimes we have to play Robin down a bit. On the other hand, there have been some solo missions by Robin, without Batman's help. You'll be seeing plenty of the Boy Wonder in every issue, don't worry. And now, one last reminder. Our address is: GIANT BATMAIL, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

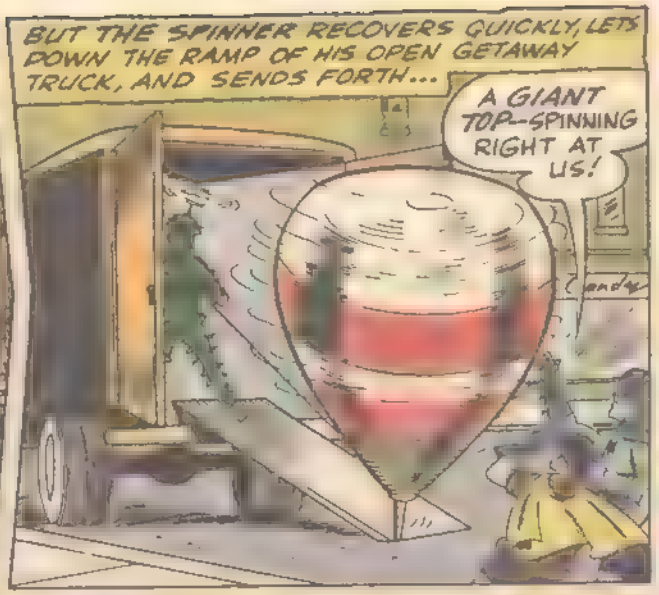
BATMAN AND ROBIN
LIKE A SPIDER, HE SPUN A WEB OF BANDITRY, WHICH ALMOST ENSNARED BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND ONLY WHEN BATWOMAN ENTERED THE CASE WERE THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS ABLE TO TEAR OUT THE LAST STRAND IN...
the WEB of the SPINNER
GREAT SCOTT! THE SPINNER SENT A TITANIC TOP AT US!
BOB KANE

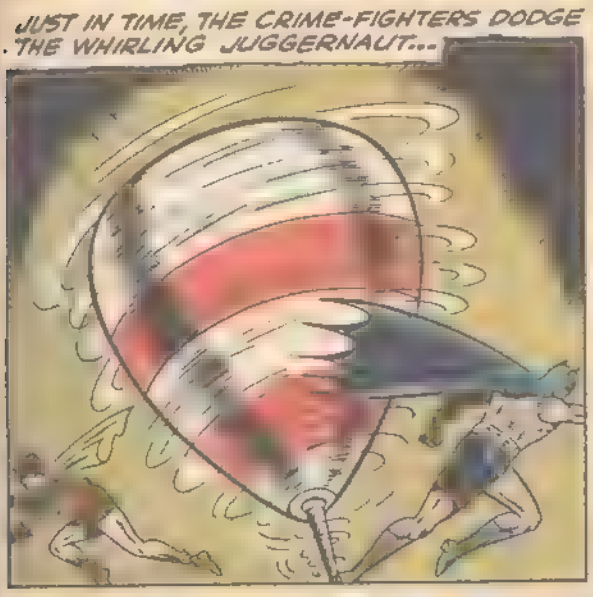
IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE, TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS MAKE READY FOR AN EMERGENCY PATROL...
LET'S HOPE WE SPOT THE SPINNER TODAY, BRUCE!
RIGHT, DICK... AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, WE'VE GOT TO CHECK EVERY PLACE THAT DEALS WITH SPINNING OBJECTS!
SHORTLY, IN THE PLANT OF THE KOOL FAN COMPANY
AT LAST--THE SPINNER!.. ATTEMPTING ANOTHER ROBBERY!
BATMAN AND ROBIN! STOP THEM!... DON'T LET THEM TAKE THIS PAYROLL RHINO AWAY FROM US!
A ROUNDHOUSE RIGHT SHOULD SEND YOU SPINNING, MR. SPINNER!
AND A CARTWHEEL LEAP SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO!
UHHH!
OOF!
BUT, SUDDENLY, THE SPINNER FIRES A BIZARRE WEAPON...
SPINNING BUZZ-SAWS! GET BEHIND THIS FAN, ROBIN--QUICKLY!
BUZZ
DARTING BEHIND THE LARGE FLOOR FAN, BATMAN YANKS THE STARTER SO THAT...
CLANG
GOOD WORK, BATMAN... THOSE STEEL BLADES SENT THE BUZZ-SAWS CAROMING OFF!

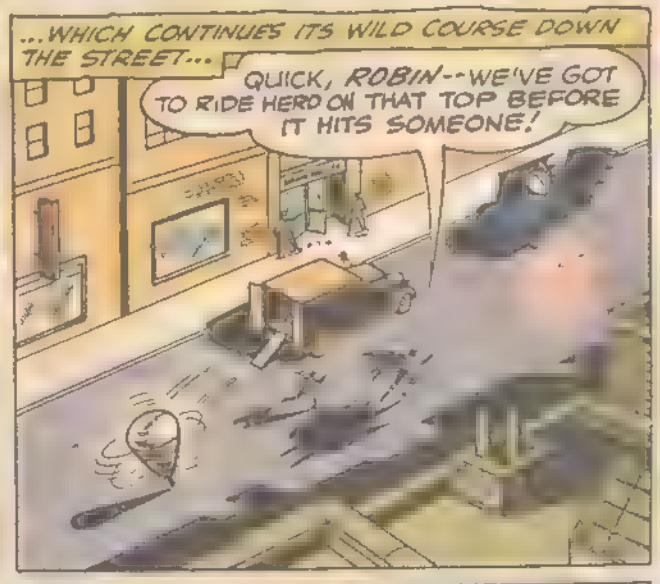

OUTSIDE, MOMENTS LATER, AT THE BANDITS' GETAWAY TRUCK...
HERE THEY COME AGAIN, SPINNER!
DON'T WORRY... I'M READY FOR THEM--WITH THIS GIANT, COLORED GLASS-IMPREGNATED FAN!
AND AS THE MIGHTY BLADES SPIN, REFLECTING DAZZLING BEAMS OF SUNLIGHT...
OW!... MY EYES!
C-CAN'T SEE...
BY THE TIME THEIR SIGHT RETURNS...
THEY'RE GONE! GOLLY-- IF WE COULD JUST FIND SOME CLUE TO THE SPINNER'S IDENTITY!
WE HAVE A CLUE NOW, ROBIN! REMEMBER HE USED THE WORD "RHINO?" THAT'S JOLIET PRISON SLANG FOR MONEY!
MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF KATHY KANE, WHO IS SECRETLY BATWOMAN, A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT INVESTIGATION GETS UNDERWAY...
THERE'S A MAN IN TOWN WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE MYSTIC POWERS THAT ENABLE HIM TO RECOVER LOST VALUABLES FOR PEOPLE! IT SOUNDS LIKE A RACKET TO ME... I'M GOING TO CHECK ON HIM!
LATER, IN THE SALON OF SWAMI YMAR...
SWAMI, I'VE MISLAID AN EMERALD BROOCH! COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I MIGHT FIND IT?
I WILL TRY--BUT I DO NOT GUARANTEE SUCCESS! SOMETIMES, THE MISTS ARE TOO STRONG FOR ME TO SEE INTO THE CRYSTAL BALL!
INDEED, AFTER A BRIEF ATTEMPT...
IT IS NO USE... THE MISTS HIDE THE TRUTH FROM ME!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED... HE'S A FAKE! THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T SEE THAT MY BROOCH IS IN MY JEWEL BOX!

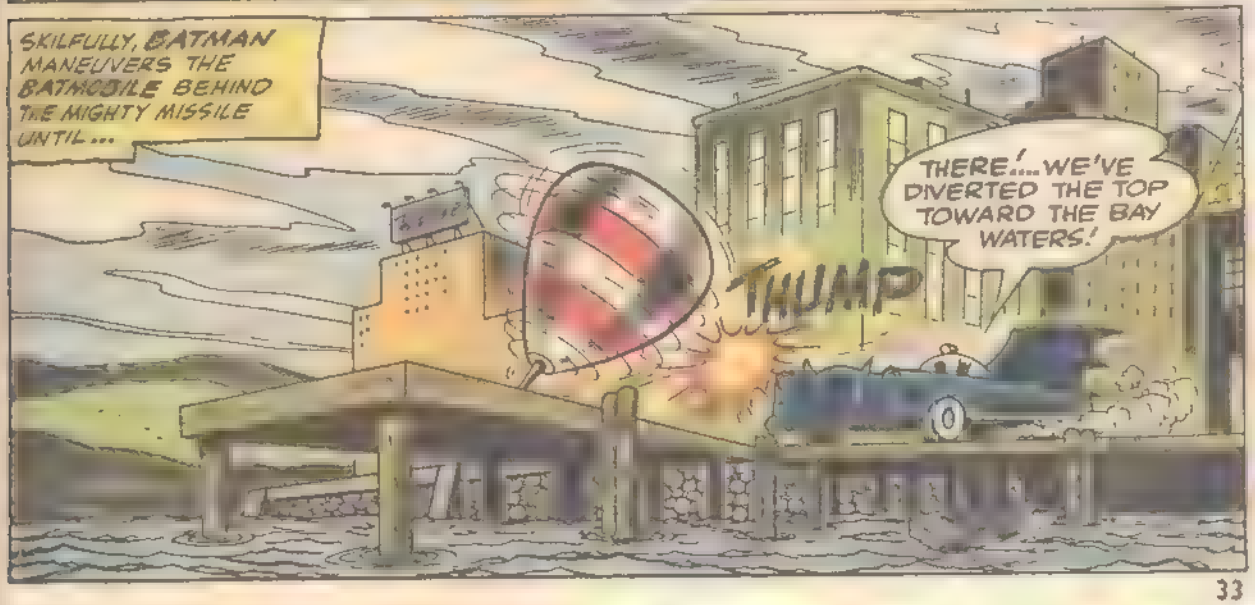
SWAMI, MAYBE YOU COULDN'T HELP HER--BUT HOW ABOUT ME? CAN YOU LOCATE A VALUABLE DIAMOND RING THAT I'VE LOST?
PERHAPS THE MISTS WILL BE MORE FAVORABLE FOR YOU...
AH--YES... THE MISTS CLEAR! I DO SEE YOUR RING.. IT HAS FALLEN INTO THE POWDER BOX ON YOUR BUREAU!
OH! NO WONDER I COULDN'T FIND IT!
HMM... HE MUST HAVE A HENCHMAN STEAL THINGS AND HIDE THEM. THEN HE PRETENDS TO "FIND" THEM--FOR A FEE!
THE CHARGE FOR FINDING YOUR RING WILL BE TEN DOLLARS!
TEN DOLLARS? WHY SHOULD HE SELL BACK VALUABLES FOR SUCH A SMALL FEE? WHY DOESN'T HE KEEP THEM--IF HE STEALS THEM?... UNLESS I'M WRONG--AND HE REALLY DOES HAVE MYSTIC POWERS!
IT IS THE FOLLOWING DAY, OUTSIDE THE GOTHAM DRILL COMPANY, WHEN THE SPINNER STRIKES AGAIN...
UHH!... THAT GADGET--SQUIRTING STICKY RUBBER OVER US!
THIS WEB I'VE SPUN SHOULD KEEP THOSE GUARDS TANGLED UP LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO SNATCH THE COMPANY PAYROLL!
GOTHAM DRILL CO.
ON PATROL NEARBY, BATMAN AND ROBIN RESPOND TO THE COMMOTION, JUST AS...
GOTHAM DRILL CO.
LOOK! THE SPINNER--AND HE'S GOT THE PAYROLL!

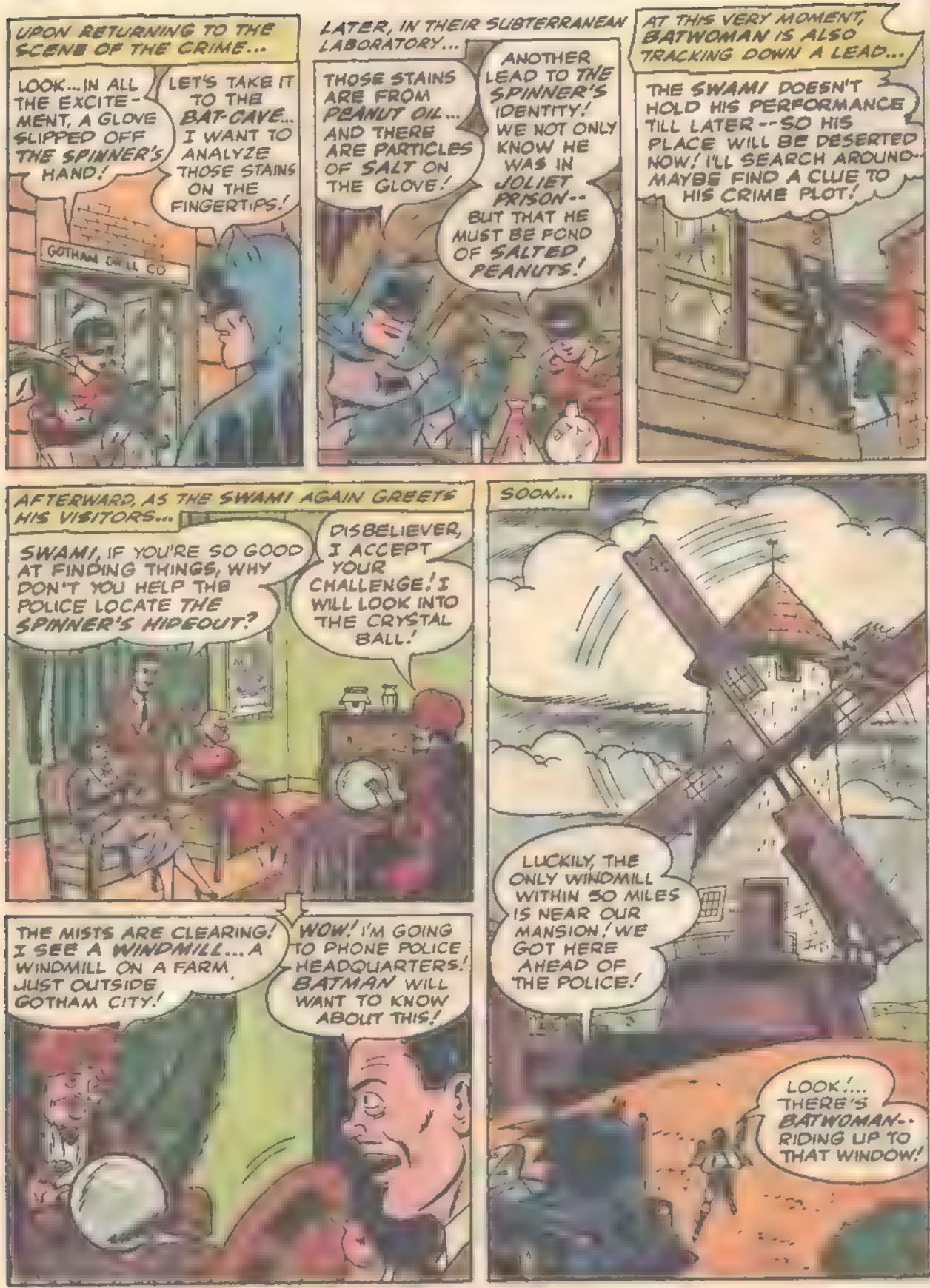

INSTANTLY, BATMAN LEAPS FORWARD -- SENDING THE REVOLVING DOOR SPINNING ABOUT...
OTHAM DA
CO.
YOW!


BUT THE SPINNER RECOVERS QUICKLY, LETS DOWN THE RAMP OF HIS OPEN GETAWAY TRUCK, AND SENDS FORTH...
A GIANT TOP--SPINNING RIGHT AT US!

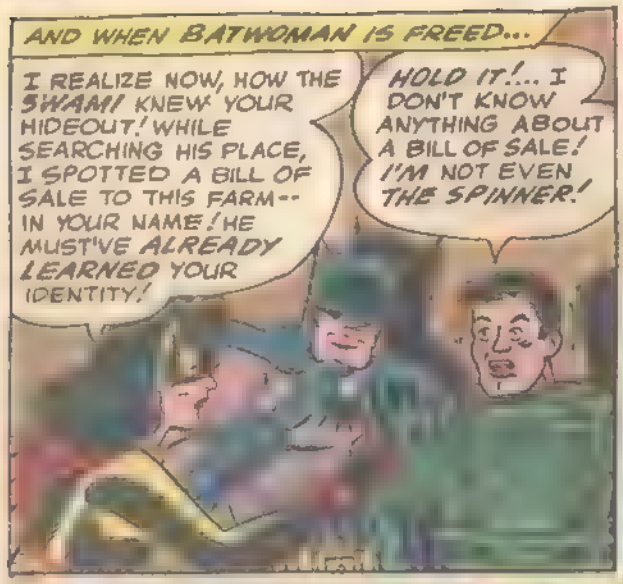

JUST IN TIME, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS DODGE THE WHIRLING JUGGERNAUT...

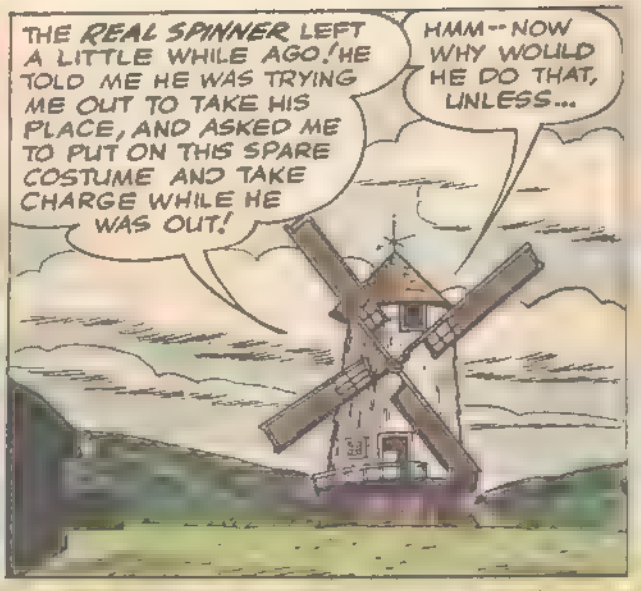

...WHICH CONTINUES ITS WILD COURSE DOWN THE STREET...
QUICK, ROBIN--WE'VE GOT TO RIDE HERD ON THAT TOP BEFORE IT HITS SOMEONE!

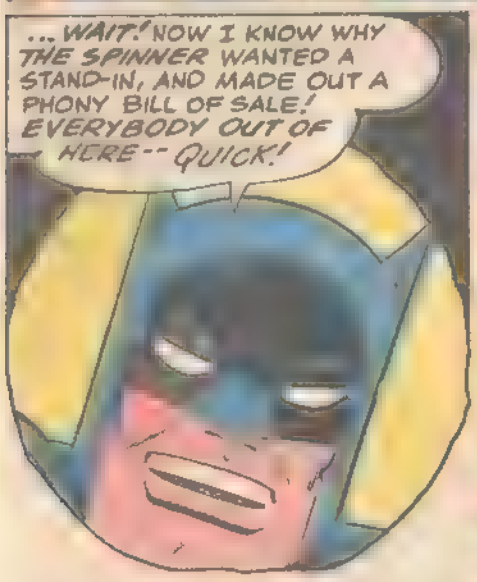

SKILFULLY, BATMAN MANEUVERS THE BATMOBILE BEHIND THE MIGHTY MISSILE UNTIL...
THERE!...WE'VE DIVERTED THE TOP TOWARD THE BAY WATERS!
THUMP

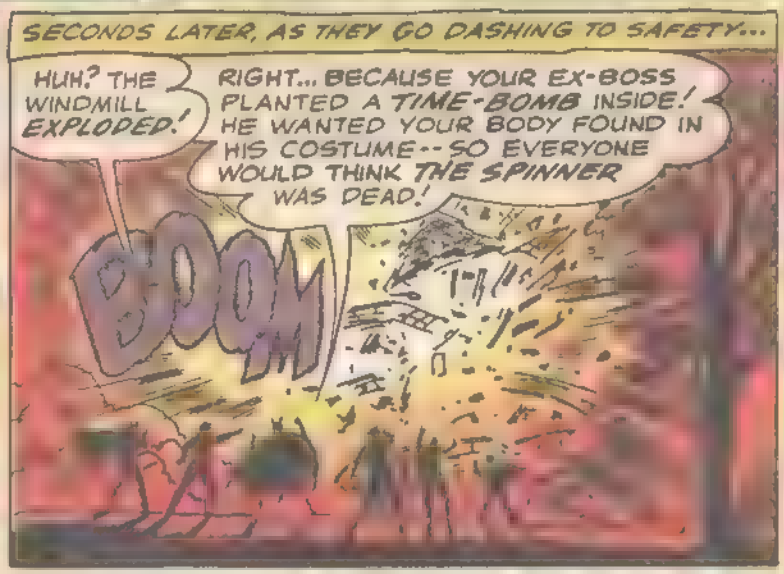

UPON RETURNING TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...
LOOK...IN ALL THE EXCITE-MENT, A GLOVE SLIPPED OFF THE SPINNER'S HAND!
LET'S TAKE IT TO THE BAT-CAVE... I WANT TO ANALYZE THOSE STAINS ON THE FINGERTIPS!
GOTHAM DRILL CO
LATER, IN THEIR SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY...
THOSE STAINS ARE FROM PEANUT OIL... AND THERE ARE PARTICLES OF SALT ON THE GLOVE!
ANOTHER LEAD TO THE SPINNER'S IDENTITY! WE NOT ONLY KNOW HE WAS IN JOLIET PRISON-- BUT THAT HE MUST BE FOND OF SALTED PEANUTS!
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BATWOMAN IS ALSO TRACKING DOWN A LEAD...
THE SWAMI DOESN'T HOLD HIS PERFORMANCE TILL LATER--SO HIS PLACE WILL BE DESERTED NOW! I'LL SEARCH AROUND-- MAYBE FIND A CLUE TO HIS CRIME PLOT!
AFTERWARD, AS THE SWAMI AGAIN GREETS HIS VISITORS...
SWAMI, IF YOU'RE SO GOOD AT FINDING THINGS, WHY DON'T YOU HELP THE POLICE LOCATE THE SPINNER'S HIDEOUT?
DISBELIEVER, I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE! I WILL LOOK INTO THE CRYSTAL BALL!
THE MISTS ARE CLEARING! I SEE A WINDMILL... A WINDMILL ON A FARM JUST OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY!
WOW! I'M GOING TO PHONE POLICE HEADQUARTERS! BATMAN WILL WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS!
SOON...
LUCKILY, THE ONLY WINDMILL WITHIN 50 MILES IS NEAR OUR MANSION! WE GOT HERE AHEAD OF THE POLICE!
LOOK!... THERE'S BATWOMAN-- RIDING UP TO THAT WINDOW!

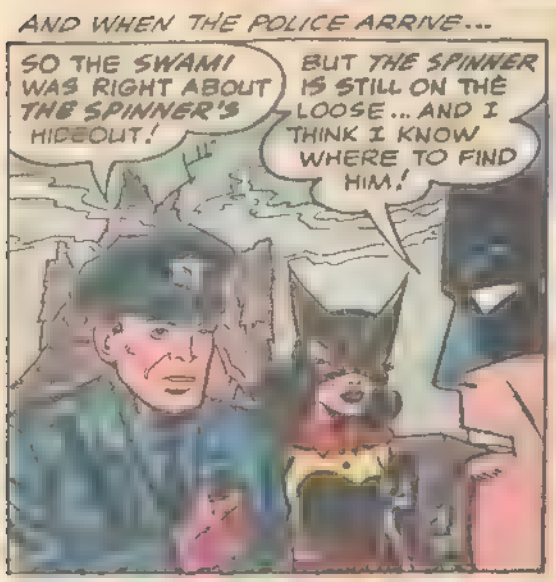
AS BATWOMAN DROPS INSIDE THE WINDMILL...
WHA-AAT? THE SPINNER-- HERE?
GOOD THING WE SPOTTED YOU SNEAKING AROUND! WE KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!
THUS, WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN COME BURSTING IN...
GREAT SCOTT! BATWOMAN-- TIED TO A BLADE OF THAT SPINNING FAN!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, YOU TWO, OR I'LL TURN THE FAN TO FULL SPEED -- AND BATWOMAN WILL BE DOOMED!
APPARENTLY HELPLESS, BATMAN SPREADS HIS HANDS IN ANGUISH...
I...ER...GUESS WE'RE STYMIED, ROBIN!
BUT NEXT INSTANT, HE SNATCHES A NEARBY PITCHFORK, WHICH HE HURLS WITH DEADLY AIM...
HE CAN'T OPERATE THAT LEVER NOW! LET'S MOVE, ROBIN!
OFF MED. FULL
CAUGHT OFF-GUARD, THE BANDITS ARE EASILY OVERCOME...
JUST AS I SUSPECTED..."PEANUTS" GILSON! YOU WERE IN JOLIET PRISON-- AND ARE ALWAYS EATING SALTED PEANUTS! FUNNY, THOUGH--I NEVER THOUGHT YOU SMART ENOUGH TO BE THE SPINNER!

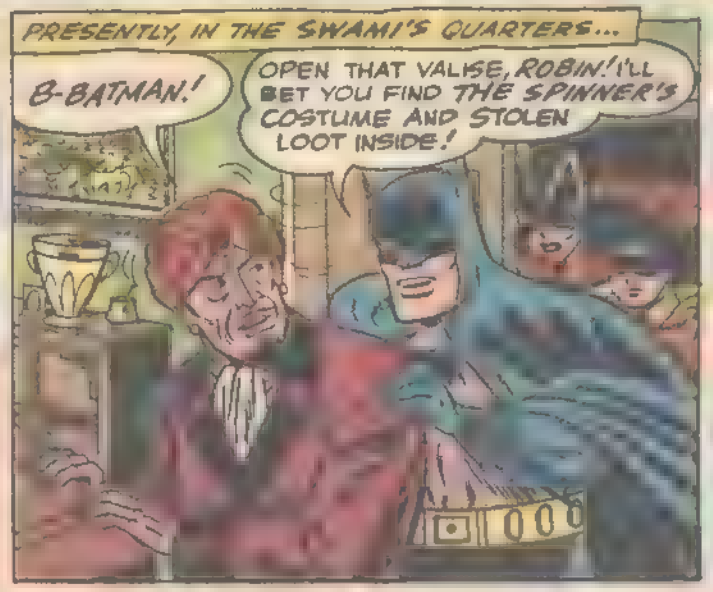

AND WHEN BATWOMAN IS FREED...
I REALIZE NOW, HOW THE SWAMI KNEW YOUR HIDEOUT! WHILE SEARCHING HIS PLACE, I SPOTTED A BILL OF SALE TO THIS FARM-- IN YOUR NAME! HE MUST'VE ALREADY LEARNED YOUR IDENTITY!
HOLD IT!... I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT A BILL OF SALE! I'M NOT EVEN THE SPINNER!

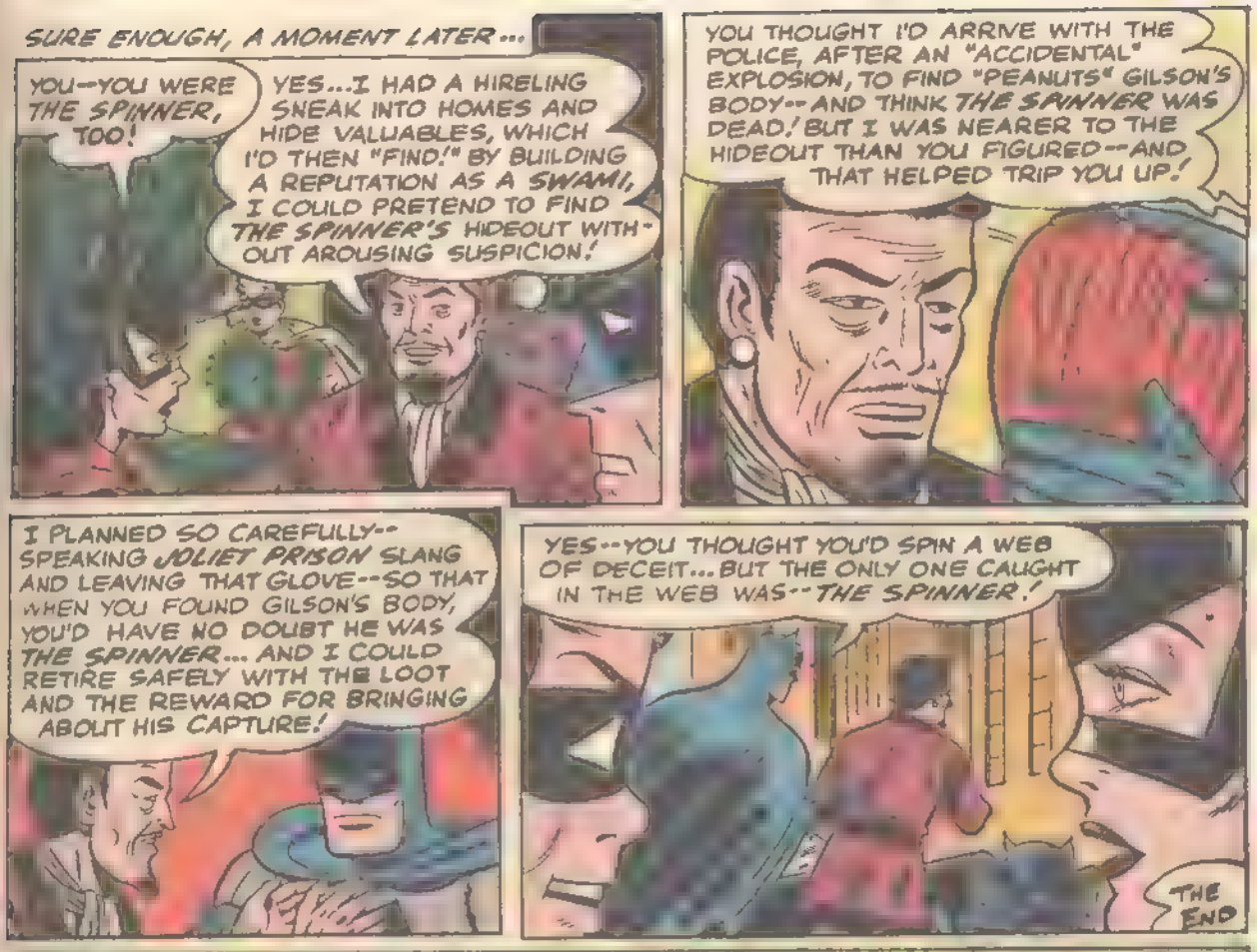

THE REAL SPINNER LEFT A LITTLE WHILE AGO! HE TOLD ME HE WAS TRYING ME OUT TO TAKE HIS PLACE, AND ASKED ME TO PUT ON THIS SPARE COSTUME AND TAKE CHARGE WHILE HE WAS OUT!
HMM-- NOW WHY WOULD HE DO THAT, UNLESS...


...WAIT! NOW I KNOW WHY THE SPINNER WANTED A STAND-IN, AND MADE OUT A PHONY BILL OF SALE! EVERYBODY OUT OF HERE-- QUICK!


SECONDS LATER, AS THEY GO DASHING TO SAFETY...
HUH? THE WINDMILL EXPLODED!
RIGHT... BECAUSE YOUR EX-BOSS PLANTED A TIME-BOMB INSIDE! HE WANTED YOUR BODY FOUND IN HIS COSTUME-- SO EVERYONE WOULD THINK THE SPINNER WAS DEAD!
BOOM


AND WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...
SO THE SWAMI WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE SPINNER'S HIDEOUT!
BUT THE SPINNER IS STILL ON THE LOOSE... AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!


PRESENTLY, IN THE SWAMI'S QUARTERS...
B-BATMAN!
OPEN THAT VALISE, ROBIN! I'LL BET YOU FIND THE SPINNER'S COSTUME AND STOLEN LOOT INSIDE!


SURE ENOUGH, A MOMENT LATER...
YOU--YOU WERE THE SPINNER, TOO!
YES...I HAD A HIRELING SNEAK INTO HOMES AND HIDE VALUABLES, WHICH I'D THEN "FIND!" BY BUILDING A REPUTATION AS A SWAMI, I COULD PRETEND TO FIND THE SPINNER'S HIDEOUT WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!
YOU THOUGHT I'D ARRIVE WITH THE POLICE, AFTER AN "ACCIDENTAL" EXPLOSION, TO FIND "PEANUTS" GILSON'S BODY--AND THINK THE SPINNER WAS DEAD! BUT I WAS NEARER TO THE HIDEOUT THAN YOU FIGURED--AND THAT HELPED TRIP YOU UP!
I PLANNED SO CAREFULLY--SPEAKING JOLIET PRISON SLANG AND LEAVING THAT GLOVE--SO THAT WHEN YOU FOUND GILSON'S BODY, YOU'D HAVE NO DOUBT HE WAS THE SPINNER... AND I COULD RETIRE SAFELY WITH THE LOOT AND THE REWARD FOR BRINGING ABOUT HIS CAPTURE!
YES--YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SPIN A WEB OF DECEIT... BUT THE ONLY ONE CAUGHT IN THE WEB WAS--THE SPINNER!
THE END

Look Out Below, it's AVALANCHE!
THE NEW ACTION GAME WE SAW ON TV!
HEY, THE GATES ARE LOADED!
ONE MORE MARBLE AND CRRRASH!
YOU TAKE TURNS FIGURING HOW TO SCORE THE MOST MARBLES. AVALANCHE* IS FUN! EXCITING! AND YOU CAN PLAY IT 5 DIFFERENT WAYS!
*Parker Brothers Registered Trademark for its Swinging Gate Game Equipment
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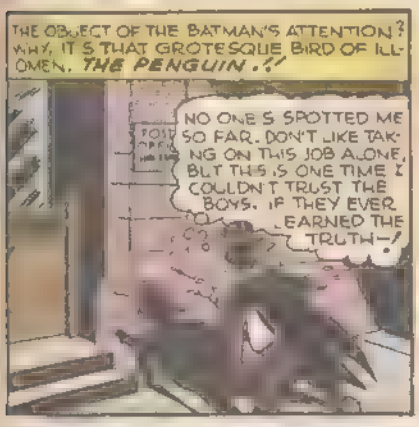
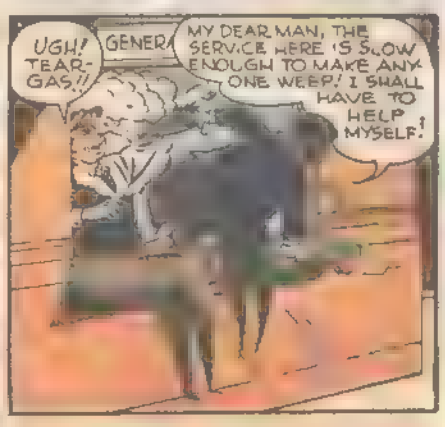
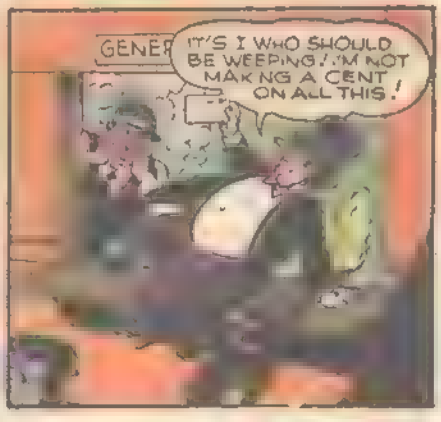
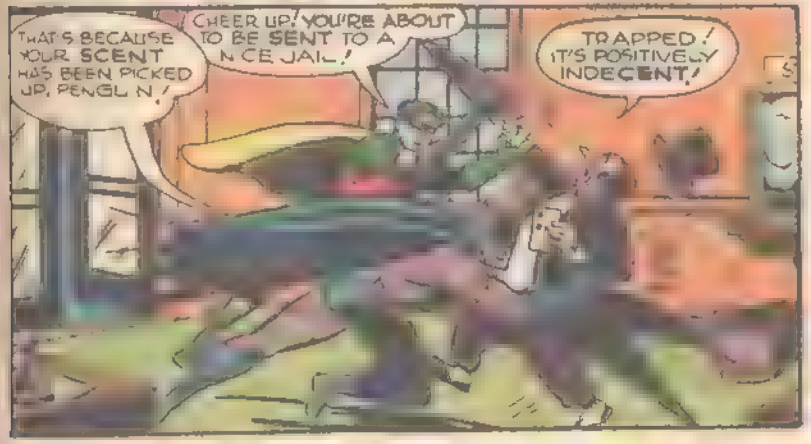
Complete Sunday Newspaper Syndicated Story

BAT-MAN
IT'S A RARE DAY WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE NOT ON THE TRACK OF SOME MALEFACTOR OR OTHER—AND THIS DAY IS NO EXCEPTION...
HE'S HEADING FOR THE POST-OFFICE, AND SO FAR, HE HASN'T ANY IDEA WE'RE TRAILING HIM.
BUT WHY CAN'T WE NAB HIM NOW?
BECAUSE HE'S TOO HOT TO HAVE COME OUT OF HIDING WITHOUT SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL UP HIS SLEEVE, AND I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT!


THE OBJECT OF THE BATMAN'S ATTENTION? WHY, IT'S THAT GROTESQUE BIRD OF ILL-OMEN, THE PENGUIN.!!
NO ONE'S SPOTTED ME SO FAR. DON'T LIKE TAKING ON THIS JOB ALONE, BUT THIS IS ONE TIME I COULDN'T TRUST THE BOYS. IF THEY EVER LEARNED THE TRUTH—!



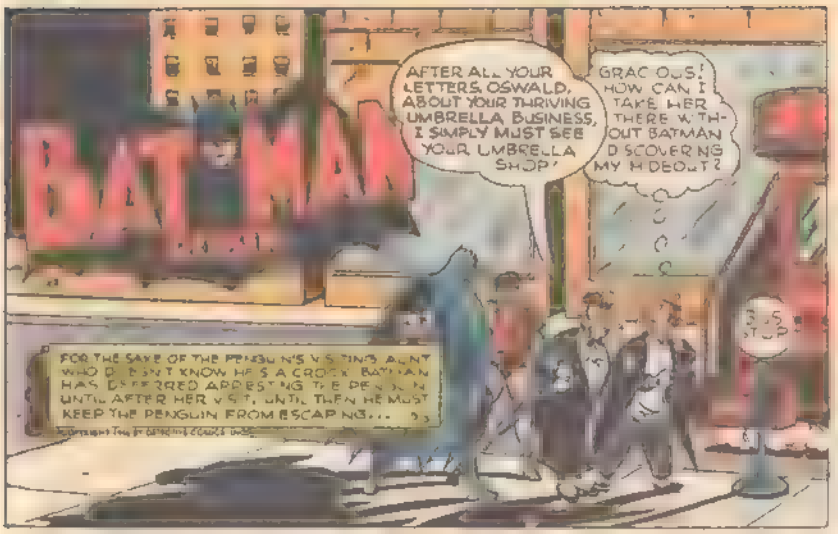



THAT'S BECAUSE YOUR SCENT HAS BEEN PICKED UP, PENGUIN!
CHEER UP! YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE SENT TO A NICE JAIL!
TRAPPED! IT'S POSITIVELY INDECENT!

YOU TOOK ALL THAT RISK JUST TO STEAL A CARD ADDRESSED TO OSWALD CHESTERFIELD COBBLEPOT? WHO IS THIS PERSON?
PLEASE BATMAN! ARREST ME! BUT PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME ANSWER THAT!!

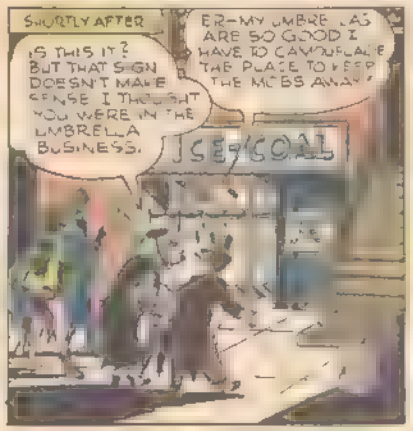
BATMAN
ROBIN
by Bob
BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE JUST CAPTURED THE R. FAMED FOE, THE PENGUIN—"MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS"—WHO HAS JUST FILCHED FROM THE LOCAL POST OFFICE A MYSTERIOUS CARD ADDRESSED TO...
POST OFFICE
OSWALD CHESTERFIELD COBBLEPOT! IS IT A NAME OR A PUBLICITY STUNT?
I'LL NEVER TELL YOU THAT, BATMAN. AND WHAT'S MORE
—I'LL HAVE MY POST CARD BACK!
HUH! HE'S GOT MORE UMBRELLAS!
WAIT, PENGUIN! YOU FORGOT YOUR OTHER UMBRELLA!
NOW—LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON THIS POST CARD!
NO! NO!
Dear Oswald:
Congratulations again on your birthday. I'm happy to learn you're doing so well in the umbrella business. Your success only proves that honesty is always the best policy. And now for my surprise...
THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS, EH? WHY, PENGUIN—THEN YOU MUST BE—
YES! I AM OSWALD CHESTERFIELD COBBLEPOT! AND NO CRACKS!
OH—THIS IS AWFUL! DEAR AUNT MIRANDA! TO HAVE BROUGHT ME UP AND BELIEVED IN ME ALL THESE YEARS! THE DISGRACE WILL KILL HER!
WHAT'S WRONG?
HIS AUNT MIRANDA WHO HASN'T SEEN HIM IN TEN YEARS IS COMING TO VISIT HIM. HE'S SUPPOSED TO MEET HER ON THE AFTERNOON TRAIN!
BUT I WON'T BE THERE! I'LL BE IN JAIL! OH, BATMAN—I'M A HEEL, BUT YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT DEAR OLD LADY'S HEART! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
ONE HOUR LATER AT THE RAILROAD TERMINAL...
ONE MOMENT, YOUNG MAN! IF YOU WERE NEVER TAUGHT THAT LADIES COME FIRST, I'LL TEACH YOU RIGHT NOW!
OSWALD!
AUNTIE—MEET MY VERY DEAR FRIENDS, BATMAN AND ROBIN!

BAT-MAN
ROBIN
THE OLD LADY'S NICE, BATMAN.
TOO NICE TO LEARN THAT HER NEPHEW'S A CROOK. BY TAKING THEM AROUND IN THE BATMOBILE, IT'LL BE EASIER TO WATCH THE PENGUIN AND PREVENT HIS ESCAPING.
TO SPARE THE FEELINGS OF THE ELDERLY AUNT WHO REARED THE PENGUIN, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE DECIDED NOT TO ARREST THE PENGUIN UNTIL HER VISIT IS OVER...
SORRY—BUT AUNTIE ABSOLUTELY INSISTS ON SEEING THE TOWN FROM AN OPEN BUS.
WHAT A HEADACHE! WELL—ALL RIGHT! BUT LET ME WARN YOU! DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE, PENGUIN!
SHORTLY AFTER...
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD SUCH DISTINGUISHED FRIENDS, OSWALD.
THE BATMAN? OH, YES. THIS IS A FINE UMBRELLA, AUNTIE. MAY I SEE IT?
KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM, ROBIN.
BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND LOOK AT THE PENGUIN!
OSWALD! DID YOU HEAR THAT FRESH COUPLE? THEY CALLED ME A PENGUIN!
ER—AH—THEY'RE JUST IGNORANT, AUNTIE. PAY NO ATTENTION.
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
THAT'S REALLY FUNNY. SHE DOESN'T REALIZE HER NEPHEW IS KNOWN AS THE PENGUIN, THE MOST NOTORIOUS CROOK IN TOWN.
EXCUSE ME, AUNTIE, BUT I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
HE'S DONE IT!
OSWALD! COME RIGHT BACK HERE AND STOP SHOWING OFF!
I'LL HAVE TO USE THE ROPE TRICK!
OOPS! I SHOULD HAVE LOOKED BEFORE I LEAPED!
GOT HIM! AND SAVED HIS WORTHLESS LIFE AT THE SAME TIME!
PRESENTLY...
OSWALD! WON'T YOU EVER GROW UP? I'VE A GOOD MIND TO TAKE YOU ACROSS MY KNEE!
YOU LITTLE RAT! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR AUNT—!
MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN TOWN...
BOSS! BOSS! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'! THE PENGUIN'S TURNED STOOL PIGEON! I JUST SEEN HIM PALLING AROUND WIT' THE BATMAN!!


BAT-MAN
AFTER ALL YOUR LETTERS, OSWALD, ABOUT YOUR THRIVING UMBRELLA BUSINESS, I SIMPLY MUST SEE YOUR UMBRELLA SHOP!
GRACIOUS! HOW CAN I TAKE HER THERE WITHOUT BATMAN DISCOVERING MY HIDEOUT?
FOR THE SAKE OF THE PENGUIN'S VISITING AUNT WHO DOESN'T KNOW HE'S A CROOK, BATMAN HAS DEFERRED ARRESTING THE PENGUIN UNTIL AFTER HER VISIT. UNTIL THEN HE MUST KEEP THE PENGUIN FROM ESCAPING...

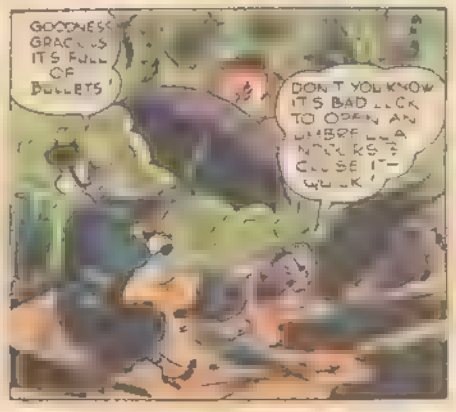
AUNTIE-I-I MUST CONFESS THE WHOLE PLACE JUST BURNED DOWN.
WHY OSWALD OLD PAL YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE YOUR BUSINESS SECRETS FROM YOUR DEAR AUNT MIRANDA!

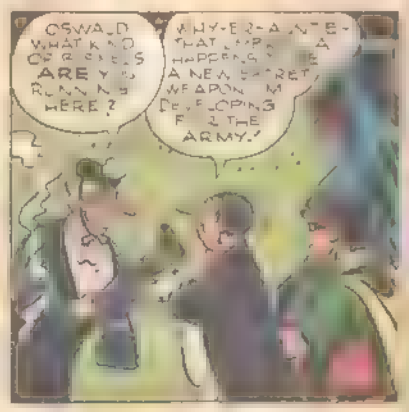
NOT FROM YOU, AUNTIE BUT, WELL-FRIENDSHIP AND BUSINESS DON'T MIX. I DON'T THINK BATMAN SHOULD SEE IT.
I DECLARE BATMAN JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE! WHAT INGRATITUDE! HEAD ON NOW OSWALD, OR I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMEMBER!


SHORTLY AFTER
IS THIS IT? BUT THAT SIGN DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS.
ER-MY UMBRELLAS ARE SO GOOD I HAVE TO CAMOUFLAGE THE PLACE TO KEEP THE MOBS AWAY!
JCPENNEY

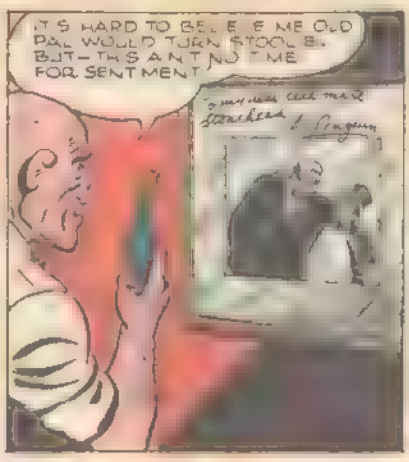
A FINELY EQUIPPED SHOP LIKE THIS AND I'LL BET YOU HAVEN'T HAD A CUSTOMER IN MONTHS! OSWALD I ALWAYS SAID YOU HAD TO HEAD FOR BUSINESS!
BUT AUNTIE-!

WELL-I'M DETERMINED TO HELP YOU! WE'LL START WITH A BIG ADVERTISING SALE AND GET RID OF ALL THIS OLD STOCK!
NO, DON'T TOUCH THAT UMBRELLA!


GOODNESS GRACIOUS IT'S FULL OF BULLETS!
DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S BAD LUCK TO OPEN AN UMBRELLA INDOORS? CAUSE I-WINK!


OSWALD WHAT KIND OF BULLETS ARE YOU RUNNING HERE?
WHY-ER-AUNTIE-THAT IS-WHAT HAPPENED WAS A NEW SECRET WEAPON I'M DEVELOPING FOR THE ARMY.

MEANWHILE ELSEWHERE IN GOTHAM...
I TELL YOU, STONEHEAD, I'M POSITIVE I SEEN THE PENGUIN GOING AROUND WITH BATMAN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT. HE MUSTA TURNED STOOL PIGEON!


IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE ME OLD PAL WOULD TURN STOOL B... BUT-THIS AIN'T NO TIME FOR SENTIMENT!
Somewhere call me Somehow! Penguin

ROUND UP THE BOYS! WE GOT BUSINESS AT THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA SHOP!

BAT MAN
ROBIN

DA PENGUIN A STOOL PIGEON! (SIGH) WHAT A SHAME!

YEAH! I WISH I WAS WRONG, STONEHEAD!

BECAUSE BATMAN HAS DEFERRED ARRESTING THE PENGUIN UNTIL HIS AUNT MIRANDA'S VISIT ENDS, CERTAIN CROOKS SEEING THEM TOGETHER, HAVE ASSUMED THAT THE PENGUIN HAS TURNED STOOL PIGEON!

LOOK! HE'S ALREADY GAWN OUTA BUSINESS!

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME, YOUNG MAN?

COME OUTA THEM SKIRTS, PENGUIN! WE KNOW YA!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT A LADY, YOU FLANNEL-MOUTHED BABOON! CALL ME A PENGUIN, INDEED!

HE'S GETTIN' TOUGH! LET HIM HAVE IT, GUYS!

MY OWN BUDDIES PICKING ON MY AUNT MIRANDA! THIS IS TOO MUCH!

I'M SEEIN' DOUBLE! IT MUST BE A DOUBLE-CROSS!

THE BATMAN! I—I THINK I GOT AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT IN CHINA!

NET PROFIT FOR THE DAY—ONE BULLY OF OLD LADIES!

OSWALD—DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME AN OLD LADY!

NOT BAD, THESE PENGUIN UMBRELLAS—WHEN THEY'RE ON OUR SIDE!

AFTER THE SMOKE OF BATTLE HAS CLEARED...

WELL—LOTS OF EXCITEMENT IN THE BIG CITY, BUT DEAR ME—I'VE BARELY TIME TO CATCH MY TRAIN FOR HOME! OSWALD—COME HERE!

ER—YES—AUNTIE!

GOOD-BYE OSWALD. BEHAVE YOURSELF. REMEMBER TO EAT LOTS OF FRESH VEGETABLES. AND—OH, YES—HELP YOUR FRIEND BATMAN TAKE THESE HOODLUMS WHERE THEY BELONG.

DON'T WORRY, MISS COBBLEPOT. HE'S COMING ALONG.

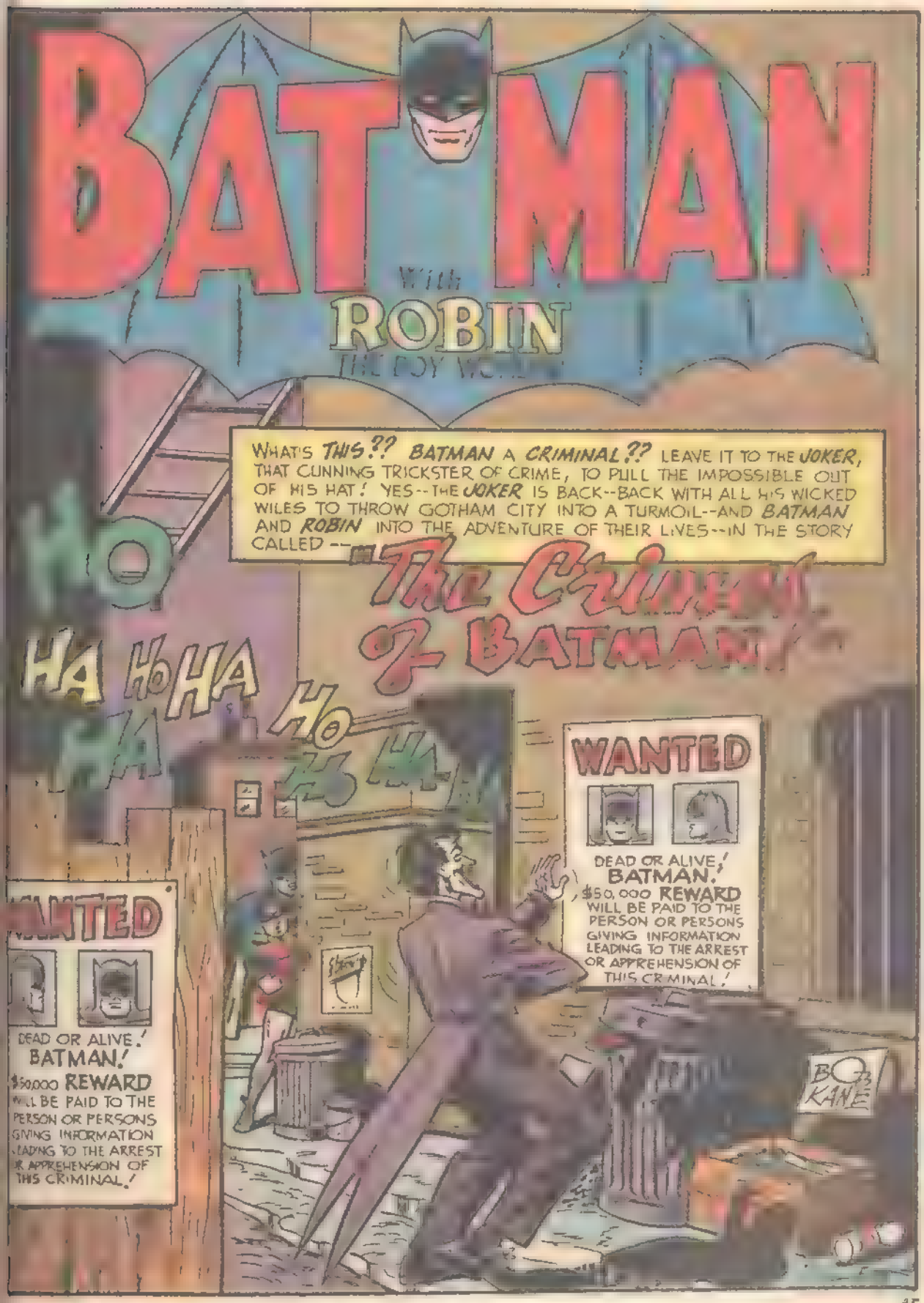
OOPS! BUT BATMAN—YOU SURELY DON'T INTEND TO JAIL ME NOW THAT I'VE HELPED YOU NAB THESE THUGS.

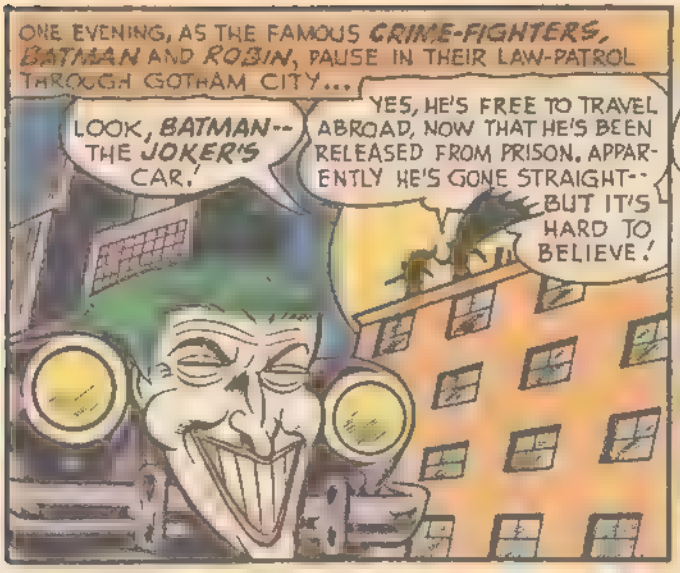
WHY, PENGUIN—HAVE YOU REALLY DECIDED TO TURN HONEST?

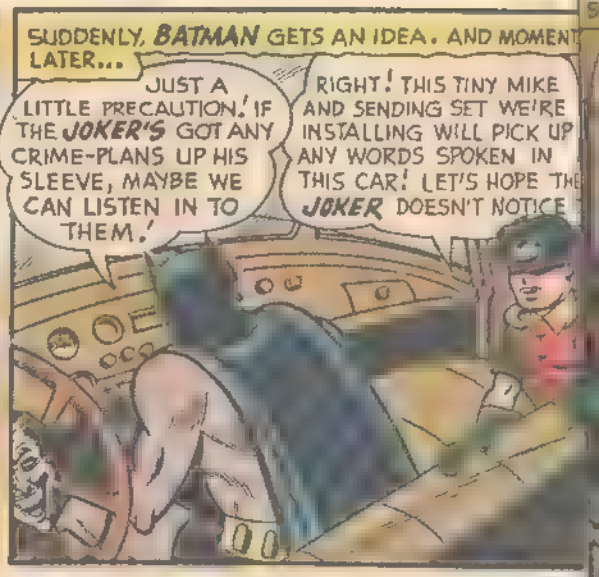
HONEST? ME? NOT A CHANCE! THERE ARE STILL 237 WAYS OF ESCAPING FROM JAIL I HAVEN'T TRIED OUT YET!

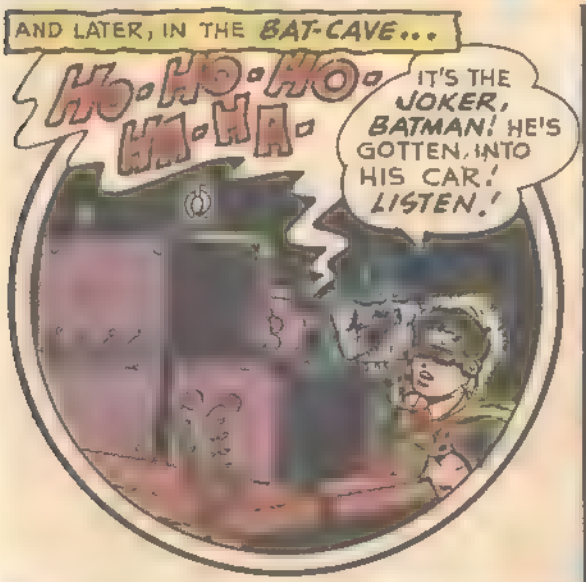
DON'T WORRY, OSWALD—ER—PARDON—PENGUIN! YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TO TEST THEM!

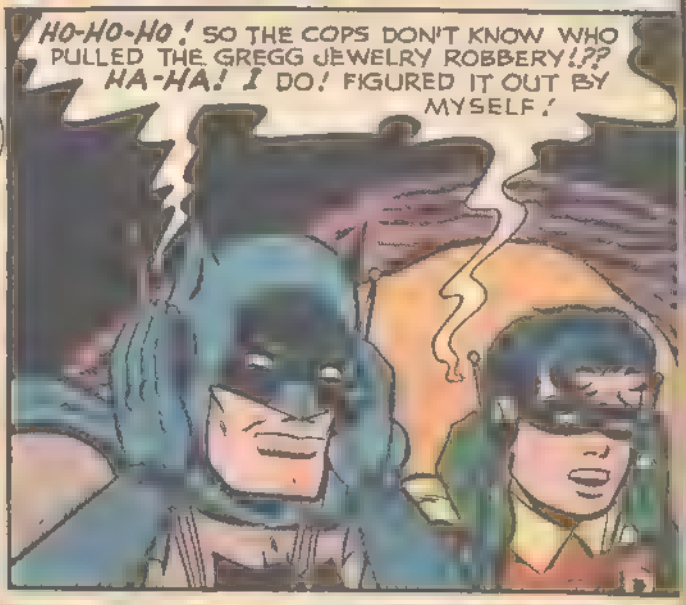
THE END

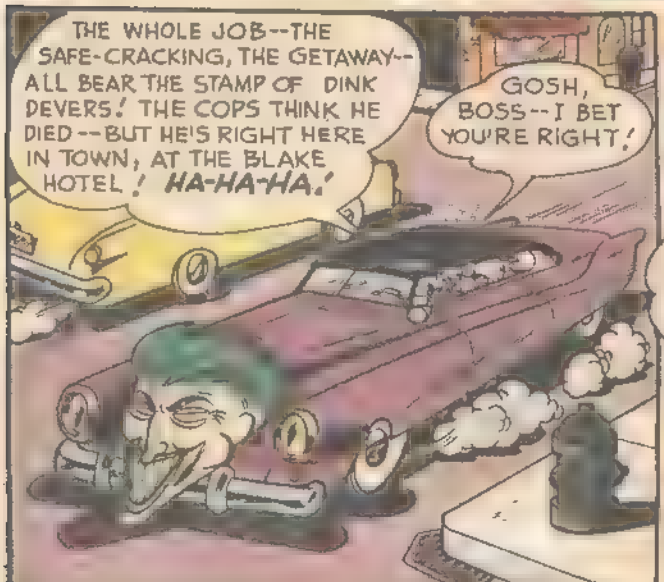

BAT MAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
WHAT'S THIS?? BATMAN A CRIMINAL?? LEAVE IT TO THE JOKER, THAT CUNNING TRICKSTER OF CRIME, TO PULL THE IMPOSSIBLE OUT OF HIS HAT! YES--THE JOKER IS BACK--BACK WITH ALL HIS WICKED WILES TO THROW GOTHAM CITY INTO A TURMOIL--AND BATMAN AND ROBIN INTO THE ADVENTURE OF THEIR LIVES--IN THE STORY CALLED --
The Crimes of Batman!
HA HO HA HA HO HA
WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE! BATMAN! $50,000 REWARD WILL BE PAID TO THE PERSON OR PERSONS GIVING INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OR APPREHENSION OF THIS CRIMINAL!
WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE! BATMAN! $50,000 REWARD WILL BE PAID TO THE PERSON OR PERSONS GIVING INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OR APPREHENSION OF THIS CRIMINAL!
BOB KANE

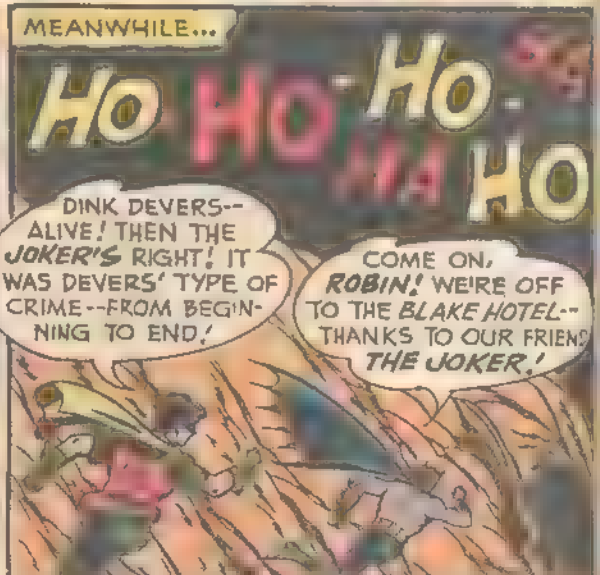

ONE EVENING, AS THE FAMOUS CRIME-FIGHTERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, PAUSE IN THEIR LAW-PATROL THROUGH GOTHAM CITY...
LOOK, BATMAN--THE JOKER'S CAR!
YES, HE'S FREE TO TRAVEL ABROAD, NOW THAT HE'S BEEN RELEASED FROM PRISON. APPARENTLY HE'S GONE STRAIGHT--BUT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE!

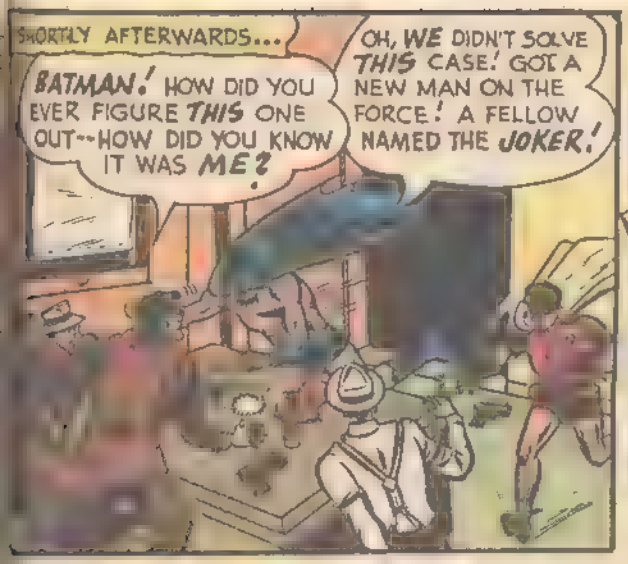

SUDDENLY, BATMAN GETS AN IDEA. AND MOMENTS LATER...
JUST A LITTLE PRECAUTION! IF THE JOKER'S GOT ANY CRIME-PLANS UP HIS SLEEVE, MAYBE WE CAN LISTEN IN TO THEM!
RIGHT! THIS TINY MIKE AND SENDING SET WE'RE INSTALLING WILL PICK UP ANY WORDS SPOKEN IN THIS CAR! LET'S HOPE THE JOKER DOESN'T NOTICE

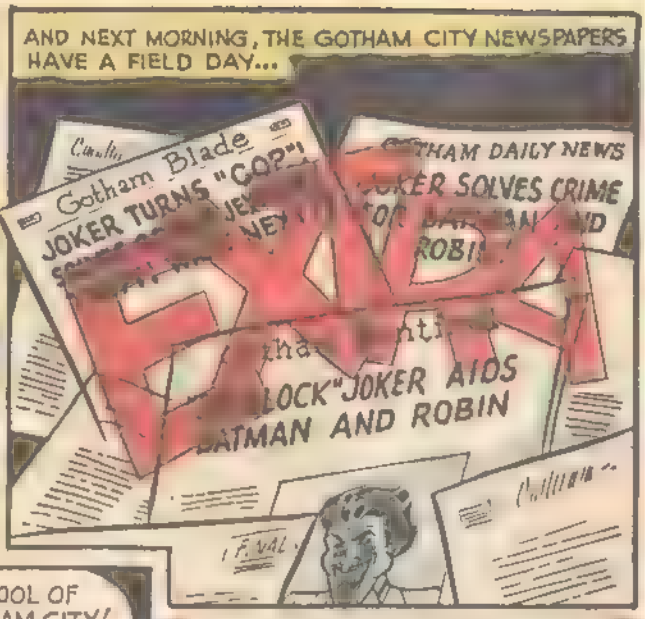

AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
HO-HO-HO-HA-HA-HA
IT'S THE JOKER, BATMAN! HE'S GOTTEN INTO HIS CAR! LISTEN!

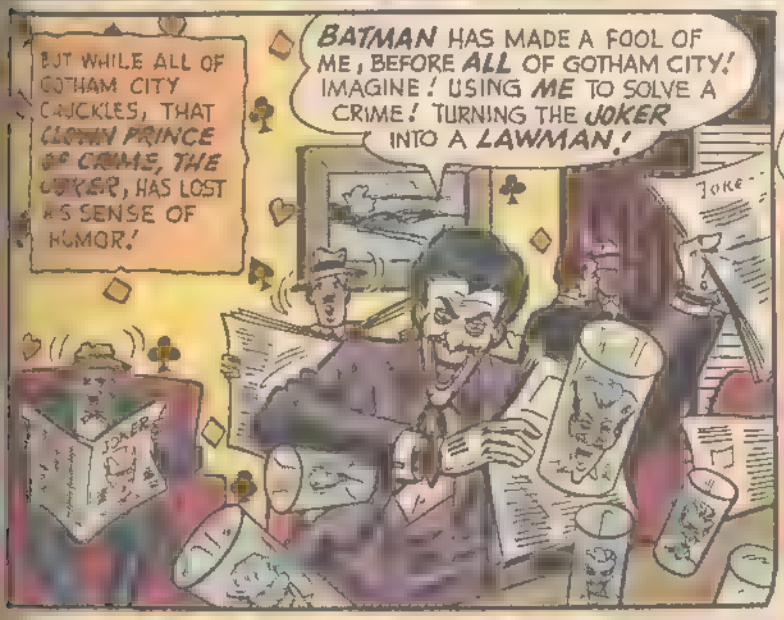

HO-HO-HO! SO THE COPS DON'T KNOW WHO PULLED THE GREGG JEWELRY ROBBERY!?? HA-HA! I DO! FIGURED IT OUT BY MYSELF!

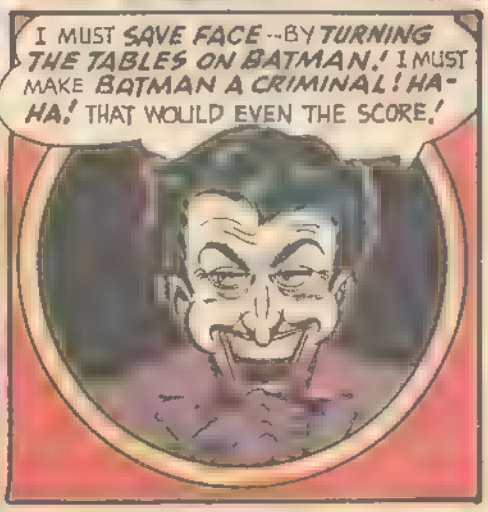

THE WHOLE JOB--THE SAFE-CRACKING, THE GETAWAY--ALL BEAR THE STAMP OF DINK DEVERS! THE COPS THINK HE DIED--BUT HE'S RIGHT HERE IN TOWN, AT THE BLAKE HOTEL! HA-HA-HA!
GOSH, BOSS--I BET YOU'RE RIGHT!

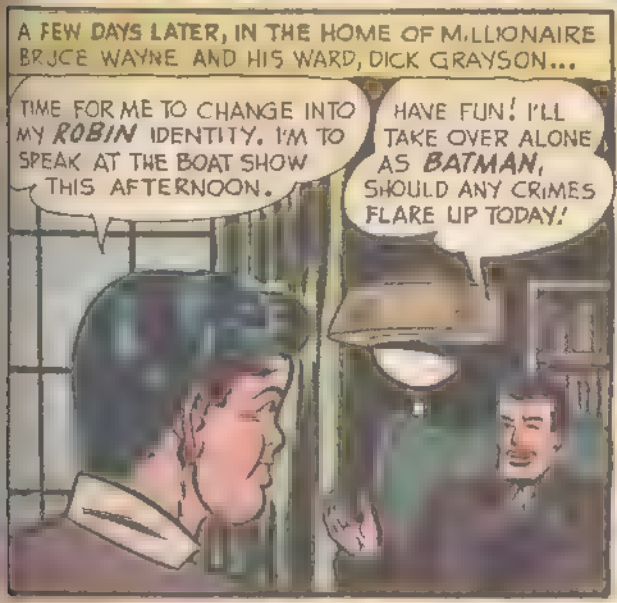

MEANWHILE...
HO HO-HO-HA HO
DINK DEVERS--ALIVE! THEN THE JOKER'S RIGHT! IT WAS DEVERS' TYPE OF CRIME--FROM BEGINNING TO END!
COME ON, ROBIN! WE'RE OFF TO THE BLAKE HOTEL--THANKS TO OUR FRIEND THE JOKER!

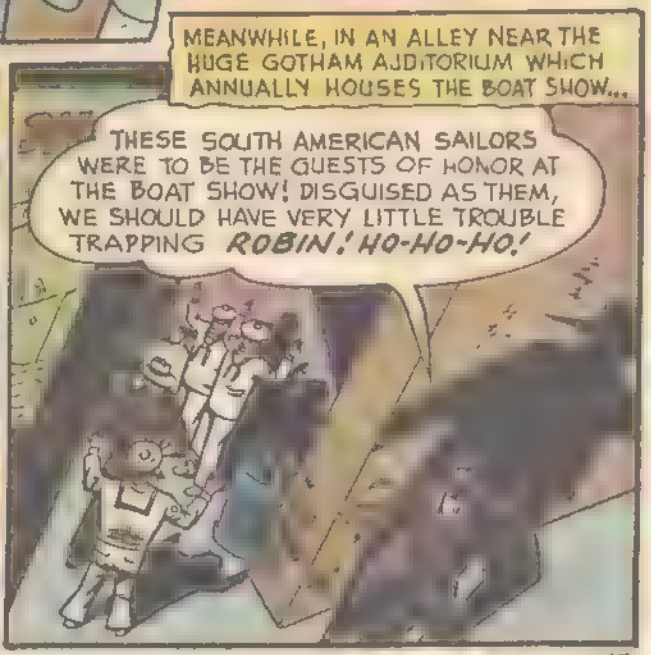

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
BATMAN! HOW DID YOU EVER FIGURE THIS ONE OUT--HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?
OH, WE DIDN'T SOLVE THIS CASE! GOT A NEW MAN ON THE FORCE! A FELLOW NAMED THE JOKER!


AND NEXT MORNING, THE GOTHAM CITY NEWSPAPERS HAVE A FIELD DAY...
Gotham Blade
JOKER TURNS "GOP"!
GOTHAM DAILY NEWS
JOKER SOLVES CRIME
ROBIN!
LOCK" JOKER AIDS BATMAN AND ROBIN


BUT WHILE ALL OF GOTHAM CITY CHUCKLES, THAT CLOWN PRINCE OF CRIME, THE JOKER, HAS LOST HIS SENSE OF HUMOR!
BATMAN HAS MADE A FOOL OF ME, BEFORE ALL OF GOTHAM CITY! IMAGINE! USING ME TO SOLVE A CRIME! TURNING THE JOKER INTO A LAWMAN!
Joke

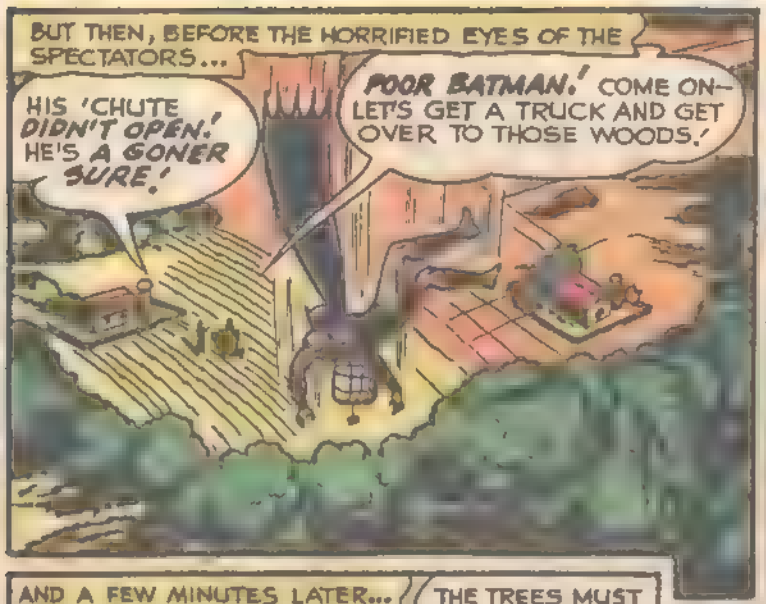

I MUST SAVE FACE--BY TURNING THE TABLES ON BATMAN! I MUST MAKE BATMAN A CRIMINAL! HA-HA! THAT WOULD EVEN THE SCORE!

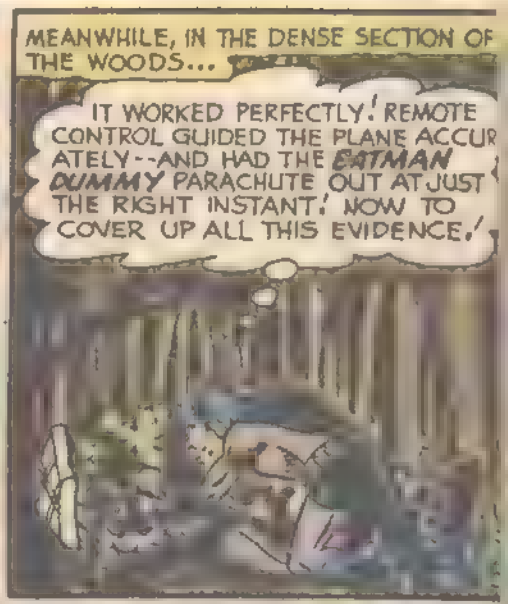

A FEW DAYS LATER, IN THE HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
TIME FOR ME TO CHANGE INTO MY ROBIN IDENTITY. I'M TO SPEAK AT THE BOAT SHOW THIS AFTERNOON.
HAVE FUN! I'LL TAKE OVER ALONE AS BATMAN, SHOULD ANY CRIMES FLARE UP TODAY!

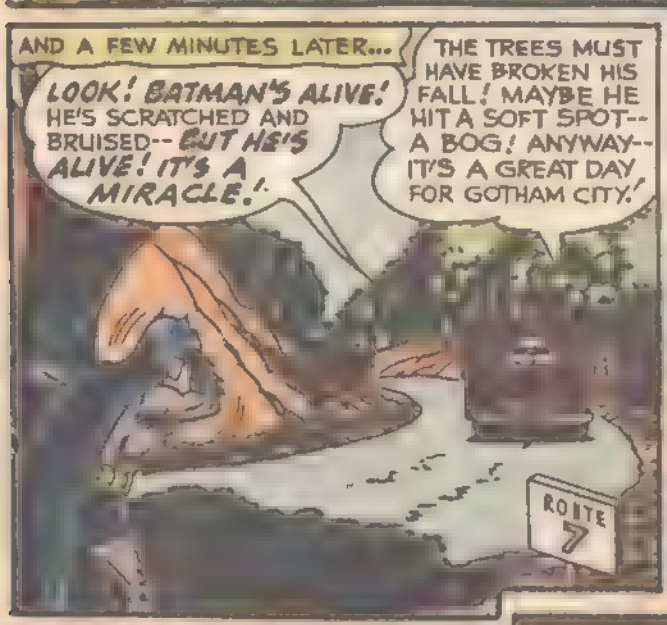

MEANWHILE, IN AN ALLEY NEAR THE HUGE GOTHAM AUDITORIUM WHICH ANNUALLY HOUSES THE BOAT SHOW...
THESE SOUTH AMERICAN SAILORS WERE TO BE THE GUESTS OF HONOR AT THE BOAT SHOW! DISGUISED AS THEM, WE SHOULD HAVE VERY LITTLE TROUBLE TRAPPING ROBIN! HO-HO-HO!

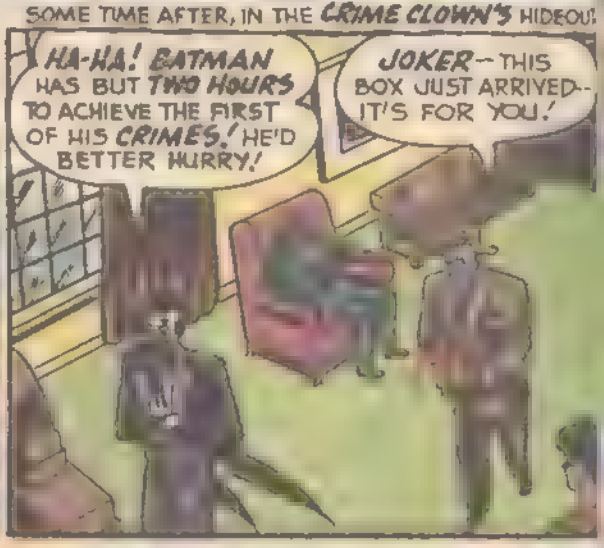
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, WITHIN THE IMMENSE HALL...
THERE'S ROBIN! I KNEW HE WAS TO SPEAK HERE TODAY! ALL RIGHT--GET YOUR GAS-MASKS READY! IN A MOMENT WE ATTACK! HA-HA!
ALL AT ONCE, AS THE JOKER STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING!...
A MOMENT LATER, BEFORE THE STUNNED CROWD CAN MOVE IN PROTEST...
NOTHING LIKE A BOAT RIDE NOW AND THEN, EH, ROBIN? HA-HA-HA! COME ON--LET'S GET HIM TO THE HIDEOUT!
I'M GROGGY--SICK! AND I SURE PUT MY FOOT IN IT THIS TIME!
UGH--I FEEL SICK!
I'M DIZZY--THIS WHOLE PLACE MUST BE ROCKING!
HO-HO-HO! A SPECIAL GAS WHICH PRODUCES A STATE NOT UNLIKE SEA-SICKNESS! HA-HA! HOW PERFECT FOR A BOAT SHOW! AND NOW TO GRAB ROBIN!
THAT EVENING, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THIS IS BAD, BATMAN! A MESSAGE FROM THE JOKER--HE HOLDS ROBIN PRISONER! YOU'RE TO FOLLOW THESE INSTRUCTIONS--A CAR WILL PICK YOU UP AND DELIVER YOU TO THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT!
ROBIN'S UTILITY BELT! HE'S A PRISONER, ALL RIGHT! I'LL HAVE TO OBEY--TO SAVE THE KID'S LIFE!
AND SOME TIME AFTER...
HERE HE IS, LADS! THE MAN WHO IS GOING TO MAKE CRIMINAL HISTORY IN GOTHAM CITY! OUR OWN BATMAN--WHO'LL BE AS CROOKED AS WE!
TROUBLE! ROBIN'S UNDER HEAVY GUARD ONE MOVE, AND HE'D BE SHOT! I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG!
HURRAH for BATMAN--THE MASTER CROOK!
WELCOME TO GANGLAND'S OWN BATMAN!

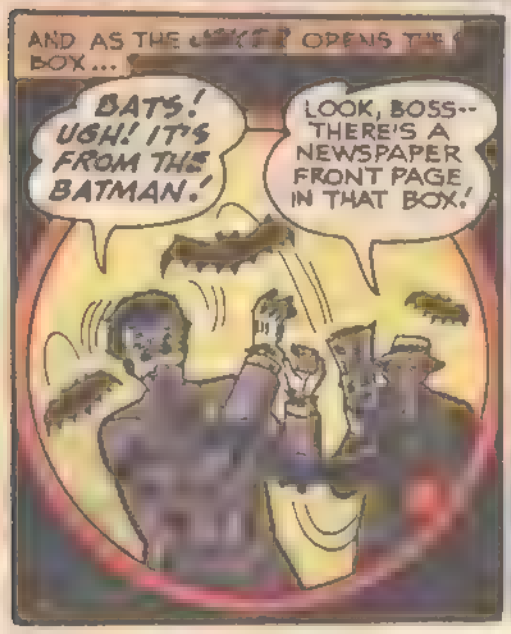
HA-HA-HA! I COULD DESTROY YOU NOW, BATMAN--BUT THINK OF THE FUN I WOULD MISS! NO! FIRST I SHALL DISGRACE YOU--BY MAKING YOU TURN CROOKED!
THIS IS MY PLAN! YOU SHALL CHEAT, STEAL AND KILL--IN THAT ORDER! AND EACH EVENT MUST BE WELL-PUBLICIZED SO THAT THE WORLD KNOWS OF YOUR GUILT! HO-HO-HO! FAILURE TO DO THIS WILL RESULT IN ROBIN'S DEATH!
YOU HAVE 24 HOURS, BATMAN, TO BECOME A CHEAT! HA-HA! MAKE IT GOOD!
THE FIEND! WHILE ROBIN'S IN HIS HANDS, HE HOLDS ALL THE CARDS. I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING!
THAT NIGHT, THE GREAT LAWMAN RESTLESSLY TUSSLES WITH HIS PROBLEM--AND BY MORNING A POSSIBLE SOLUTION PRESENTS ITSELF!
IT MIGHT WORK! FIRST I MUST CHECK ALL MY REMOTE CONTROL EQUIPMENT!
LATER THAT MORNING, ALL EYES IN GOTHAM CITY ARE GLUED TO THE SKIES--AS THE WELL-KNOWN BATPLANE SUDDENLY DEVELOPS SYMPTOMS OF TROUBLE!
LOOK! THE BATPLANE! AND SOMETHING'S WRONG!
IT'S CAUGHT FIRE! BATMAN WILL BE KILLED! JUMP, BATMAN--JUMP!
THEN, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
HE MANAGED TO PILOT THE PLANE AWAY FROM THE CROWDED CITY--AND NOW HE'S JUMPED!
LEAVE IT TO BATMAN! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT! HIS 'CHUTE WILL OPEN ANY MINUTE NOW!

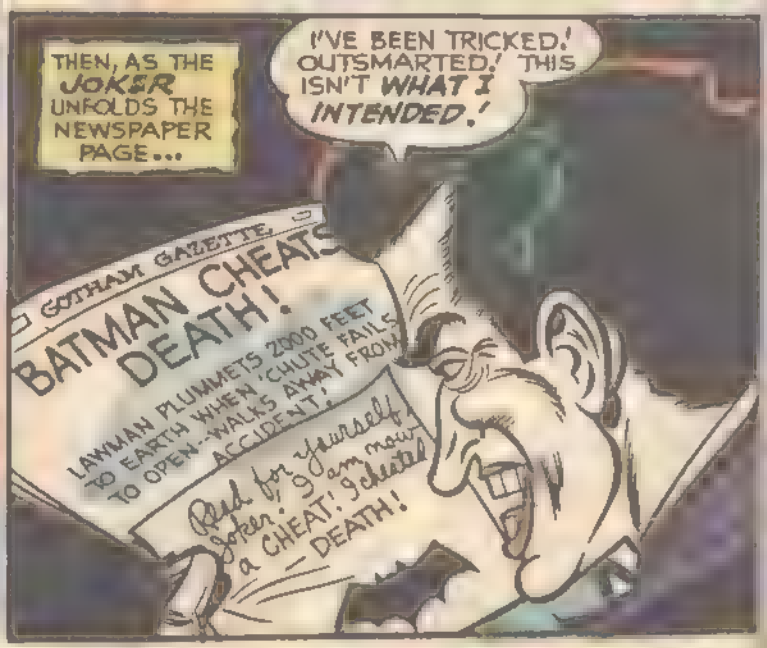

BUT THEN, BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THE SPECTATORS...
HIS 'CHUTE DIDN'T OPEN! HE'S A GONER SURE!
POOR BATMAN! COME ON—LET'S GET A TRUCK AND GET OVER TO THOSE WOODS!


MEANWHILE, IN THE DENSE SECTION OF THE WOODS...
IT WORKED PERFECTLY! REMOTE CONTROL GUIDED THE PLANE ACCURATELY--AND HAD THE BATMAN DUMMY PARACHUTE OUT AT JUST THE RIGHT INSTANT! NOW TO COVER UP ALL THIS EVIDENCE!


AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
LOOK! BATMAN'S ALIVE! HE'S SCRATCHED AND BRUISED--BUT HE'S ALIVE! IT'S A MIRACLE!
THE TREES MUST HAVE BROKEN HIS FALL! MAYBE HE HIT A SOFT SPOT--A BOG! ANYWAY--IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR GOTHAM CITY!
ROUTE 7

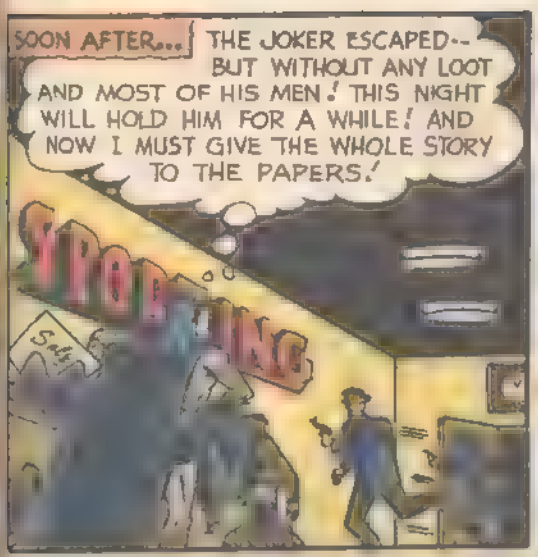

SOME TIME AFTER, IN THE CRIME CLOWN'S HIDEOUT
HA-HA! BATMAN HAS BUT TWO HOURS TO ACHIEVE THE FIRST OF HIS CRIMES! HE'D BETTER HURRY!
JOKER--THIS BOX JUST ARRIVED--IT'S FOR YOU!

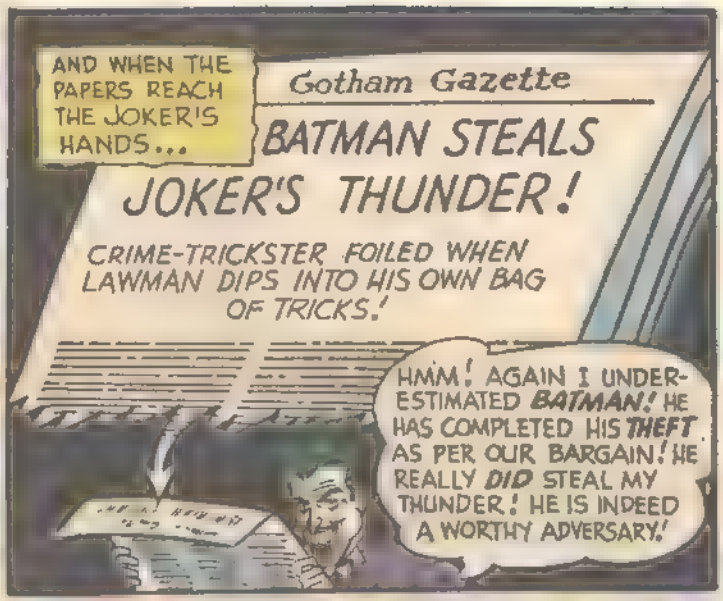

AND AS THE JOKER OPENS THE BOX...
BATS! UGH! IT'S FROM THE BATMAN!
LOOK, BOSS--THERE'S A NEWSPAPER FRONT PAGE IN THAT BOX!


THEN, AS THE JOKER UNFOLDS THE NEWSPAPER PAGE...
I'VE BEEN TRICKED! OUTSMARTED! THIS ISN'T WHAT I INTENDED!
GOTHAM GAZETTE
BATMAN CHEATS DEATH!
LAWMAN PLUMMETS 2000 FEET TO EARTH WHEN 'CHUTE FAILS TO OPEN--WALKS AWAY FROM ACCIDENT!
Read for yourself, Joker: I am now a CHEAT! I cheated —DEATH!

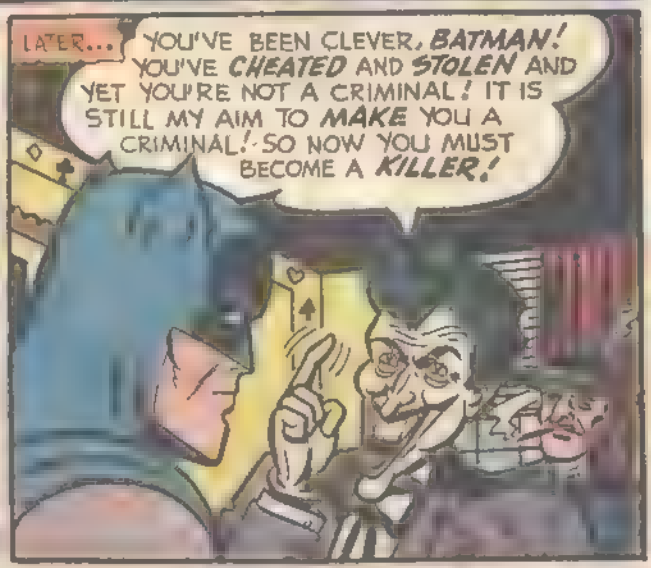
AND WHEN BATMAN ARRIVES AT THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT...
IF THEY'D ONLY PUT THOSE GUNS AWAY! ONE FALSE MOVE ON MY PART AND ONE OF THOSE TRIGGER-HAPPY HOODS MIGHT SHOOT ROBIN ON THE SPOT.'
AH, IT'S BATMAN! NOW OUR GAME CAN CONTINUE.' YES, BATMAN --YOU OUTSMARTED ME-- BUT I MUST GIVE YOU CREDIT! IT WAS A MASTER STROKE WORTHY OF ME.'
ROBIN'S LIFE IS STILL AT STAKE, BATMAN-- SO NOW YOU MUST STEAL! HA-HA! AND MAKE IT GOOD, BATMAN! IT MUST BE A THEFT THAT EARNS MY RESPECT--OR ELSE! HO-HO-HO! AGAIN--YOU HAVE 24 HOURS!
SOON AFTER, WHEN BATMAN HAS DEPARTED...
WHAT'S UP, BOSS? WE GOIN' ON A JOB?
HA-HA! YES! WE WILL ADD TO BATMAN'S PLIGHT! HE'LL BE CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES--ONE, HIS DESIRE TO SAVE ROBIN BY FULFILLING MY ORDERS--TWO, HIS RESPONSIBILITY TO GOTHAM CITY AS A LAWMAN.'
LATER, IN THE WAYNE MANSION, AS BATMAN DISCUSSES THE SITUATION WITH HIS TRUSTWORTHY BUTLER, ALFRED...
BUT WHAT OF ROBIN, SIR? YOU HAVE ONLY 24 HOURS! YOU MUST SAVE HIM!
I KNOW, ALFRED! BUT I CAN'T IGNORE THE BAT SIGNAL! THIS IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE JOKER'S WORK! HE'S PULLING A CRIME TO ADD TO MY TROUBLES! BUT I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING.'
...ER, AT HEADQUARTERS...
IT'S THE JOKER! HE BROKE INTO FARLEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE! HE'S PROBABLY AFTER THAT PLAYING CARD COLLECTION THEY HAVE ON DISPLAY!
FARLEY'S, EH? HMM! MAYBE THE JOKER ISN'T AS SMART AS HE THINKS HE IS.'
AND AT THE DESERTED DEPARTMENT STORE ...JUST AFTER CLOSING HOURS...
GREENE COLLECTION
MY MEMORY WAS RIGHT! THE CARD COLLECTION IS NEXT TO THE SPORTING GOODS DEPARTMENT! NOW FOR SOME FUN!
SPORTS
IT'S BATMAN, BOSS! I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE'D BE TOO BUSY!

YOU'RE WASTING VALUABLE TIME, BATMAN! REMEMBER ROBIN!?
I'M NEVER WASTING TIME WHEN I'M CHASING YOU, JOKER! AH, GOLF! JOIN ME IN A GAME, JOKER?
GOLFING
IN THE NEXT MOMENT...
YOU'RE A MAN OF TRICKS, JOKER! HOW'S THAT FOR A TRICK SHOT!?
WELL, WELL! JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
Wm. CROWLEY'S Famous KNEE-SUPPORTERS ARE ALL RUBBER
CONFOUND HIM! HE HIT A GOLF BALL THAT SHATTERED THE SUPPORTS OF THAT CHANDELIER!
CRASH!
MORE GOLF BALLS, BATMAN USES THEM AS MISSILES IN AN IMPROMPTU SLING-SHOT PROVIDED BY THE KNEE-SUPPORTER!
THIS SUPPORTER IS FOR A TRICK KNEE, JOKER! BUT LOOK AT THE TRICKS I CAN DO WITH IT!
MOMENTS LATER...
FOOTBALL, JOKER! AND IN FOOTBALL, THIS FORWARD PASS WOULD BE KNOWN AS A TRICK PLAY!
FOOTBALL
TRICK SHOT--TRICK KNEE--TRICK PLAY! HE'S DOWNED MOST OF MY MEN! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE WHILE I CAN!

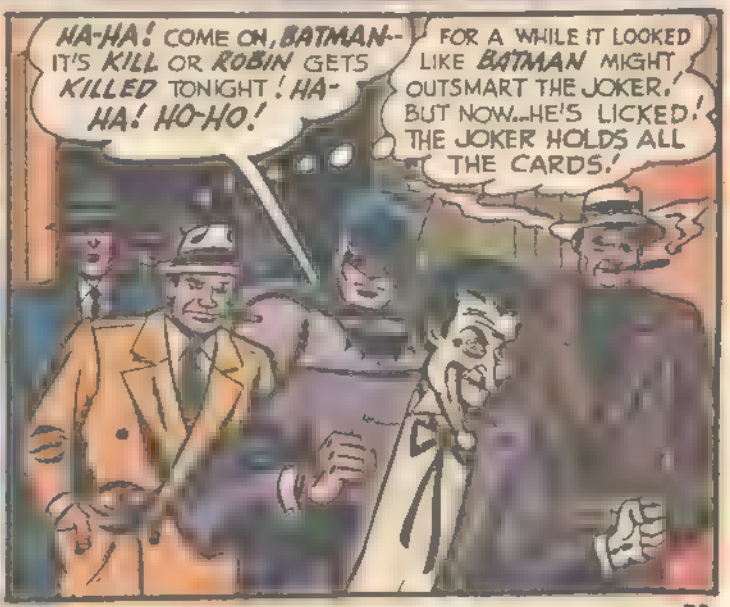

SOON AFTER... THE JOKER ESCAPED--BUT WITHOUT ANY LOOT AND MOST OF HIS MEN! THIS NIGHT WILL HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE! AND NOW I MUST GIVE THE WHOLE STORY TO THE PAPERS!


AND WHEN THE PAPERS REACH THE JOKER'S HANDS...
Gotham Gazette
BATMAN STEALS JOKER'S THUNDER!
CRIME-TRICKSTER FOILED WHEN LAWMAN DIPS INTO HIS OWN BAG OF TRICKS!
HMM! AGAIN I UNDERESTIMATED BATMAN! HE HAS COMPLETED HIS THEFT AS PER OUR BARGAIN! HE REALLY DID STEAL MY THUNDER! HE IS INDEED A WORTHY ADVERSARY!

YOU MAY BE HAVIN' FUN PLAYIN' GAMES, BOSS--BUT I DON'T LIKE IT! BATMAN'S GONNA WRIGGLE OUT AGAIN--AND THEN HE AND ROBIN GO FREE!
DON'T BE SILLY! I'LL ARRANGE IT SO THAT HE CAN'T WRIGGLE OUT--HO-HO!


LATER...
YOU'VE BEEN CLEVER, BATMAN! YOU'VE CHEATED AND STOLEN AND YET YOU'RE NOT A CRIMINAL! IT IS STILL MY AIM TO MAKE YOU A CRIMINAL! SO NOW YOU MUST BECOME A KILLER!

BUT LEST YOU GET ANY MORE OF YOUR CLEVER IDEAS--I HAVE ONE OF MY OWN! HA-HA! YOU'RE TO BE MY TRIGGER-MAN ON A JOB TONIGHT! I'LL WATCH YOU KILL WITH MY OWN EYES! HA-HA-HA!
HO HA-HA HA HO HO

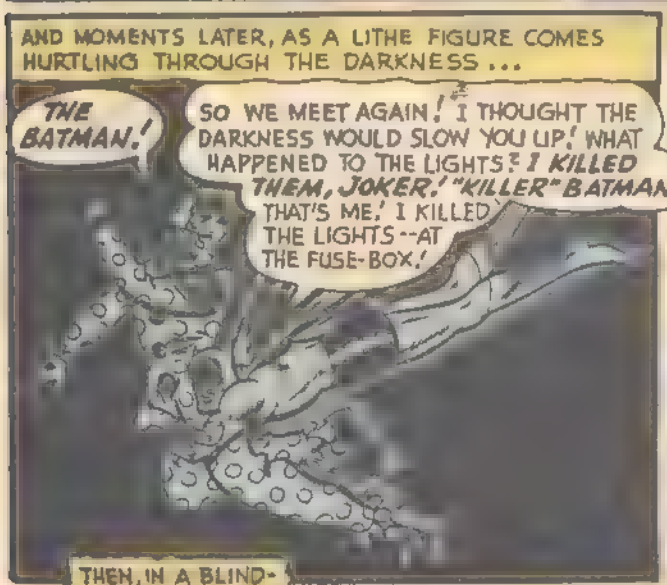

HA-HA! COME ON, BATMAN--IT'S KILL OR ROBIN GETS KILLED TONIGHT! HA-HA! HO-HO!
FOR A WHILE IT LOOKED LIKE BATMAN MIGHT OUTSMART THE JOKER. BUT NOW...HE'S LICKED! THE JOKER HOLDS ALL THE CARDS!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...IN ANOTHER ROOM OF THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT...
REMEMBER, I GOT YOU COVERED, BATMAN! YEAH--AND I GOT YOUR UTILITY BELT, TOO!
HO-HO-HO! WHAT FUN WE'LL HAVE TONIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO THE CIRCUS, BATMAN! IN THESE COSTUMES WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING INTO THE OFFICE WHERE THE MONEY IS, HA-HA!
AND INSIDE THE HUGE GOTHAM SQUARE GARDEN WHERE THE CIRCUS IS ON DISPLAY...
TOO BAD WE CAN'T WATCH! I LOVE THE CIRCUS! BUT WE'VE MORE IMPORTANT BUSINESS! COME ON!
SMART IDEA OF YOURS, BOSS! DRESSED AS CLOWNS, WE'VE GOT THE RUN OF THE PLACE! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE SHOWING BATMAN AROUND BACKSTAGE!
A MOMENT LATER...
HA-HA! IN A MOMENT, BATMAN--YOU'LL BE A KILLER! YOU'LL KILL THE CASHIER--WHILE WE ROB THE SAFE! HA-HA! BATMAN, THE KILLER! WAIT TILL THE PUBLIC HEARS OF THIS! HA-HA!
SAWDUST! JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
SAWDUST
SUDDENLY BATMAN'S HAND SNAKES OUT IN A SWIFT BACK-HAND MOTION--SCOOPING SAWDUST INTO THE FACES OF THE JOKER AND HIS MEN...
SAWDUST! (COUGH) OUCH --MY EYES!
I CAN'T RISK A FIGHT HERE--ONE OF THOSE GUNS MIGHT GO OFF AND PANIC THIS HUGE CROWD! I THINK I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!
A MOMENT LATER...
YOU WANTED ME TO KILL, JOKER! WELL, THIS ACT OUGHT TO KILL YOU! WAIT!
WOW!
LOOK AT BATMAN GO!
HURRA FOR BATMAN!
THEY CAN'T SHOOT, FOR FEAR OF HITTING THEIR LEADER! AND THE CROWD HERE WILL THINK THIS IS ALL PART OF THE SHOW! THEY WON'T BE FRIGHTENED!
DON'T SHOOT! YOU'LL HIT THE BOSS!
LOOK! IT'S BATMAN AND SOME CLOWNS! HA-HA! THIS MUST BE A SPECIAL ACT!

THEN, AS BATMAN BARKS SOME SHARP ORDERS TO CIRCUS GUARDS BELOW...
"KILLER" BATMAN-- THAT'S ME, JOKER! I'M JUST GOING TO KILL TIME NOW, WHILE CIRCUS GUARDS ARE ROUNDING UP YOUR MEN!
DON'T LET GO, BATMAN-- PLEASE, DON'T LET GO!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JOKER? THE PACE TOO KILLING? I'M THE "KILLER", REMEMBER? SO DON'T YOU BE A KILL-JOY!
WAHOO HURRAH YEE!
BRAVO
LISTEN TO THEM ROAR, JOKER! I'M DOING JUST WHAT YOU WANTED--I'M A KILLER! I'M KILLING THE AUDIENCE! LISTEN!
WOW! BATMAN'S TERRIFIC!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
ENOUGH'S ENOUGH! IT'S TIME TO KILL THIS ACT, JOKER! DON'T WORRY--YOU'RE HEADED FOR A NET--AND THEN YOU'RE HEADED FOR JAIL!
BUT THEN A BAD BREAK! AS BOTH MEN HIT THE NET, A FREAK BOUNCE SENDS THE JOKER OUT OF BATMAN'S GRASP!
HA-HA! YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET, BATMAN! AND NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
HA-HA! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS NIGHT, BATMAN! A QUICK PHONE CALL TO MY HIDEOUT--AND ROBIN DIES!
HE'S GOT TOO BIG A LEAD! IF HE REACHES THE OFFICES, I'M SUNK! BY THE TIME I HUNT HIM DOWN, THAT PHONE CALL WILL BE MADE! AND ROBIN WILL BE DEAD!

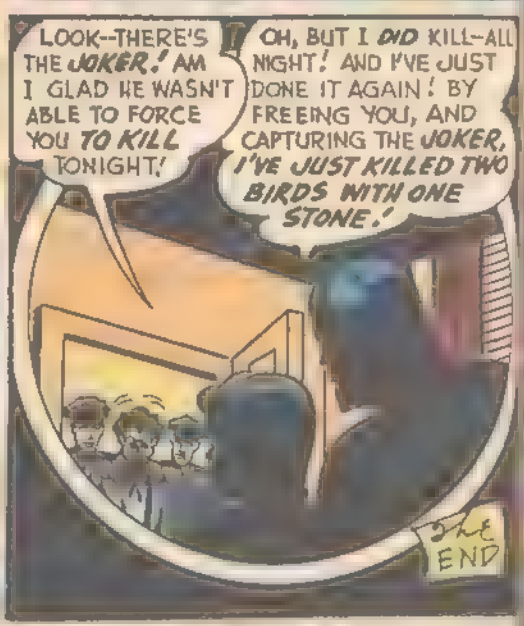
HA-HA! HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LAUGHS BEST! NOW TO FIND A PHONE!

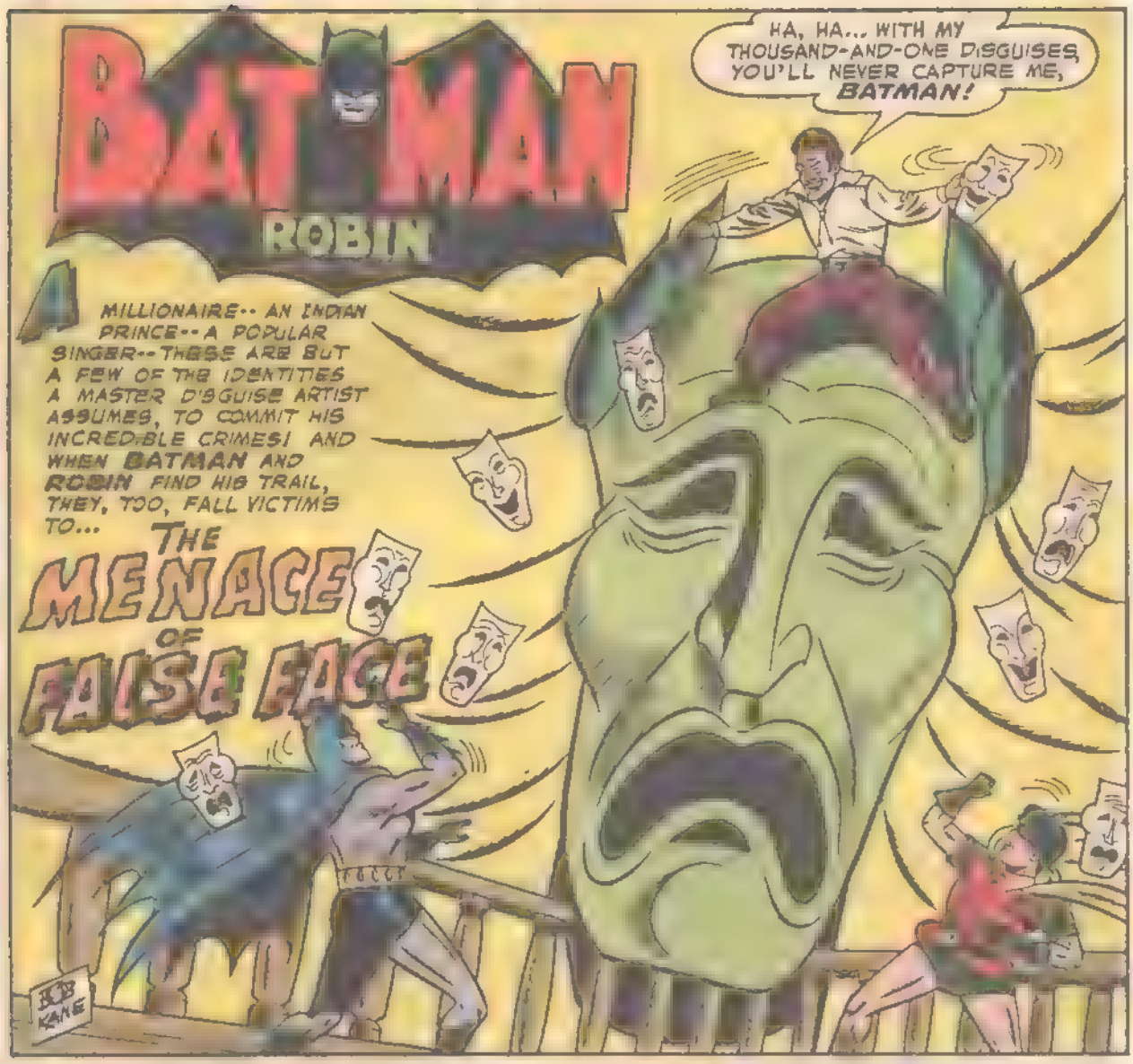
ALL AT ONCE...
WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? CAN'T SEE A THING! THE LIGHTS! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?

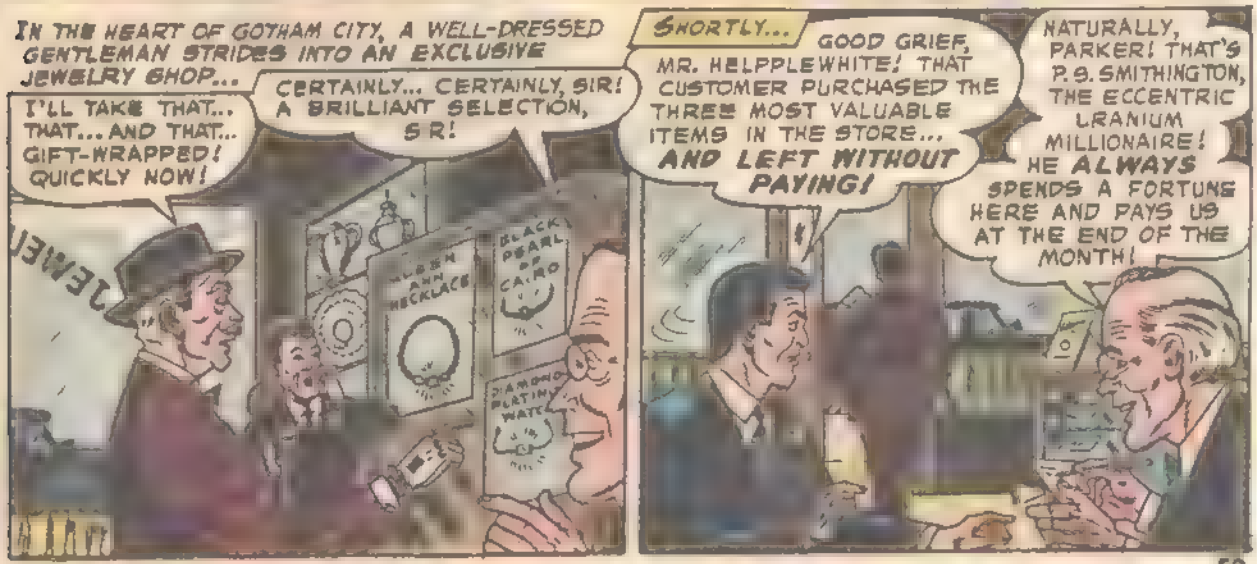

AND MOMENTS LATER, AS A LITHE FIGURE COMES HURTLING THROUGH THE DARKNESS...
THE BATMAN!
SO WE MEET AGAIN! I THOUGHT THE DARKNESS WOULD SLOW YOU UP! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS? I KILLED THEM, JOKER! "KILLER" BATMAN, THAT'S ME! I KILLED THE LIGHTS--AT THE FUSE-BOX!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS AT THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT...
LOOK--IT'S THE BOSS COMIN' BACK! I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR HOW BATMAN MADE OUT AS A KILLER!

THEN, IN A BLINDING SURPRISE ATTACK...
HEY--THAT AIN'T THE JOKER! IT'S BATMAN WITH THE COPS! WE'RE SUNK!
SORRY TO KEP YOU WAITING, ROBIN--GOT HERE AS SOON AS I COULD!
BOY--ARE YOU A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

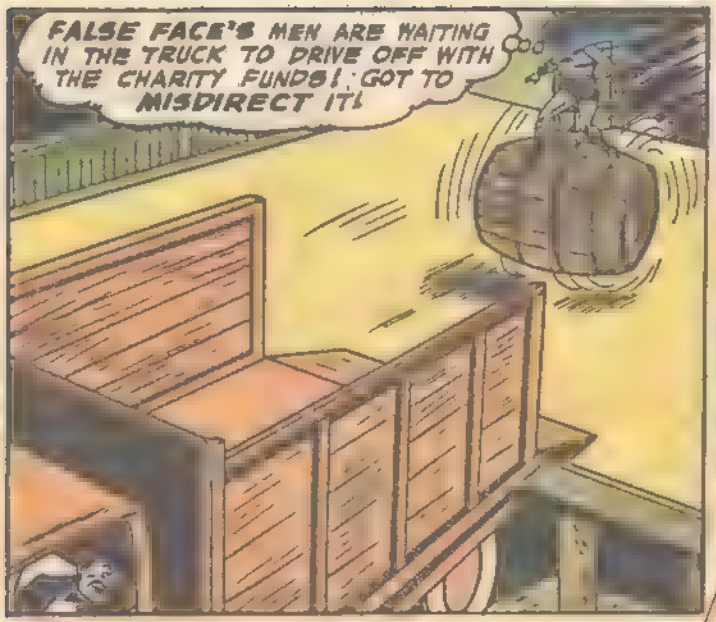

LOOK--THERE'S THE JOKER! AM I GLAD HE WASN'T ABLE TO FORCE YOU TO KILL TONIGHT!
OH, BUT I DID KILL--ALL NIGHT! AND I'VE JUST DONE IT AGAIN! BY FREEING YOU, AND CAPTURING THE JOKER, I'VE JUST KILLED TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!
THE END

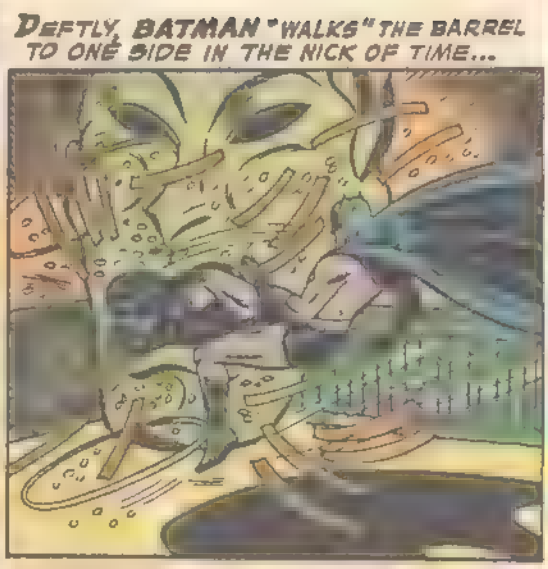

BATMAN
ROBIN
A MILLIONAIRE-- AN INDIAN PRINCE--A POPULAR SINGER--THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF THE IDENTITIES A MASTER DISGUISE ARTIST ASSUMES, TO COMMIT HIS INCREDIBLE CRIMES! AND WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND HIS TRAIL, THEY, TOO, FALL VICTIMS TO...
THE MENACE OF FALSE FACE
HA, HA... WITH MY THOUSAND-AND-ONE DISGUISES, YOU'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME, BATMAN!
BOB KANE

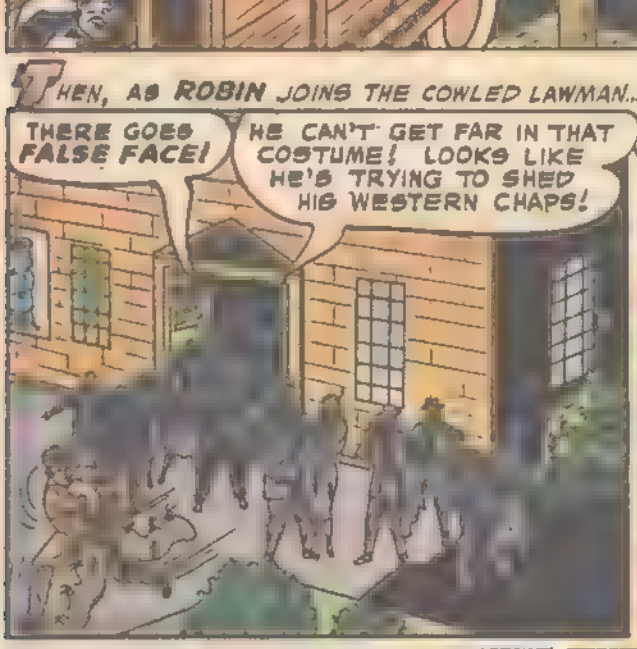

IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM CITY, A WELL-DRESSED GENTLEMAN STRIDES INTO AN EXCLUSIVE JEWELRY SHOP...
I'LL TAKE THAT... THAT... AND THAT... GIFT-WRAPPED! QUICKLY NOW!
CERTAINLY... CERTAINLY, SIR! A BRILLIANT SELECTION, SIR!
JEWELRY
GLOBE ANN NECKLACE
BLACK PEARL OF CAIRO
DIAMOND PURTINY WATCH
SHORTLY...
GOOD GRIEF, MR. HELPPLEWHITE! THAT CUSTOMER PURCHASED THE THREE MOST VALUABLE ITEMS IN THE STORE... AND LEFT WITHOUT PAYING!
NATURALLY, PARKER! THAT'S P.G. SMITHINGTON, THE ECCENTRIC URANIUM MILLIONAIRE! HE ALWAYS SPENDS A FORTUNE HERE AND PAYS US AT THE END OF THE MONTH!

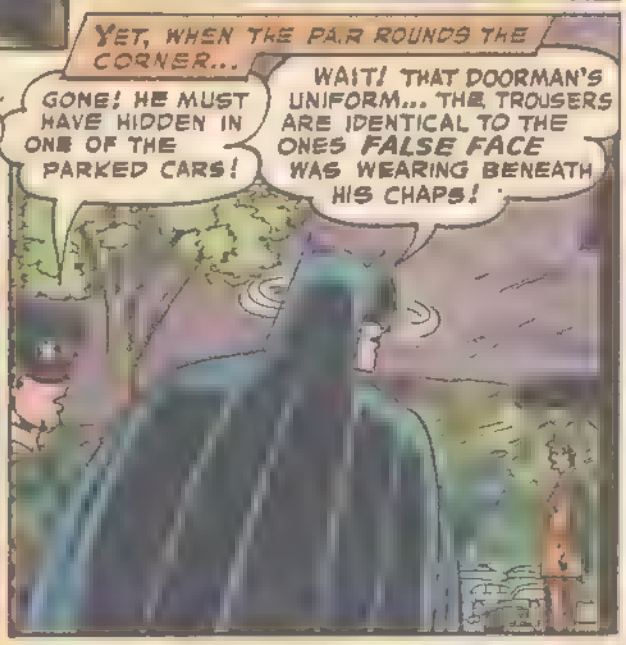
BUT EXACTLY TWO HOURS LATER, A SHOCKING SITUATION ARISES, AS...
WEMBLY, WHAT ON EARTH IS ALL THIS MUMBLING ABOUT MY BEING HERE EARLIER? I JUST REACHED TOWN-- MY CAR BROKE DOWN ON THE HIGHWAY!
B-BUT, MR. SMITHINGTON, YOU WERE HERE BEFORE! LOOK AT MY RECEIPT BOOK... YOU PURCHASED A FORTUNE IN GEMS-- ON CREDIT, AS USUAL!
WITHIN MINUTES, AT THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
THE BAT-SIGNAL, BRUCE! THEY WANT BATMAN AND ROBIN AT HEADQUARTERS!
LET'S GO, DICK!
SWITCHING TO THEIR CAPED CRIME-FIGHTING GARB, THE PAIR HASTENS TO THE OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHERE...
ANOTHER IMPERSONATION BY FALSE FACE, BATMAN! THIS TIME, HE TOOK THE PLACE OF THE FAMOUS MILLIONAIRE, P. G. SMITHINGTON!
HMM... HE'S A VERSATILE DISGUISE EXPERT, COMMISSIONER! LAST TIME, HE WAS AN INDIAN PRINCE, AND HE GOT AWAY WITH SOME CROWN JEWELS!
AND THE TIME BEFORE THAT, HE POSED AS A FAMOUS HISTORIAN, AND MANAGED TO STEAL A PRICELESS RARE BOOK ON AZTEC CULTURE! ON OTHER OCCASIONS, HE'S BEEN AN ARCHITECT, A SCULPTOR AND WHAT-NOT!
WE'VE GOT TO UNMASK HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL, BEFORE HE... WHAT'S THAT--?
EMERGENCY SQUAD, ATTENTION! CROONER WALLY WESKIT TRAPPED IN HOTEL ELEVATOR! REPORT TO STATIONS!
COMMISSIONER GORDON
EXCUSE ME, COMMISSIONER! THIS MAY BE OUR CHANCE!
EH--?

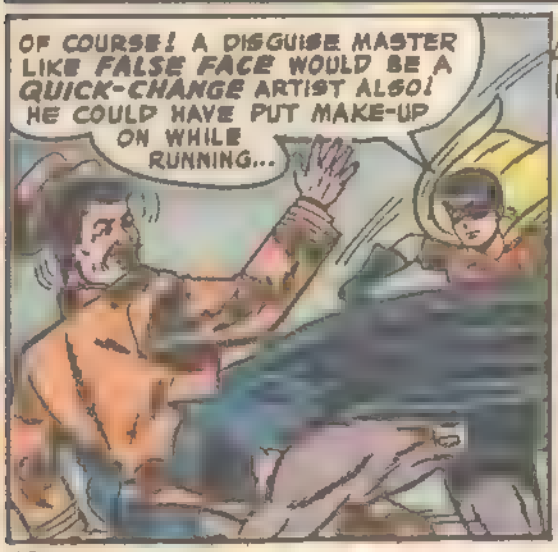
OUTSIDE, MOMENTS LATER...
ROBIN, IN EACH SITUATION, FALSE FACE ALWAYS MANAGED TO DETAIN HIS VICTIM WHILE HE PLAYED HIS PART! WESKIT'S SCHEDULED TO PLAY AT THE HAMPTON CLUB TODAY... JUST ABOUT THIS TIME!
I GET IT, BATMAN... IF YOU'RE RIGHT, FALSE FACE WILL BE "PLAYING" THERE IN WESKIT'S PLACE!
SOON AFTER...
THERE HE IS, BATMAN!
AND HE'S PLAYING HIS ROLE TO THE HILT!
WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED NOW... HE'LL NEVER ESCAPE THROUGH THAT CROWD!
IF HE OFFERS RESISTANCE, KEEP THE PEOPLE FROM PANICKING WHILE I SUBDUE HIM, ROBIN!
IT'S BATMAN! ROLL OUT THE BARREL MEN!
ROLL OUT A BARREL of CHARITY FUNDS, FOLKS!
ABRUPTLY, TWO HOODLUMS SPRING ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR, AND...
HIS HENCHMEN ARE ALL READIED FOR ACTION!
BATMAN! THE DONATIONS BARREL-- THEY'RE PLANNING TO STEAL IT!
SO I SEE... BUT I'M RIGHT WITH THEM!

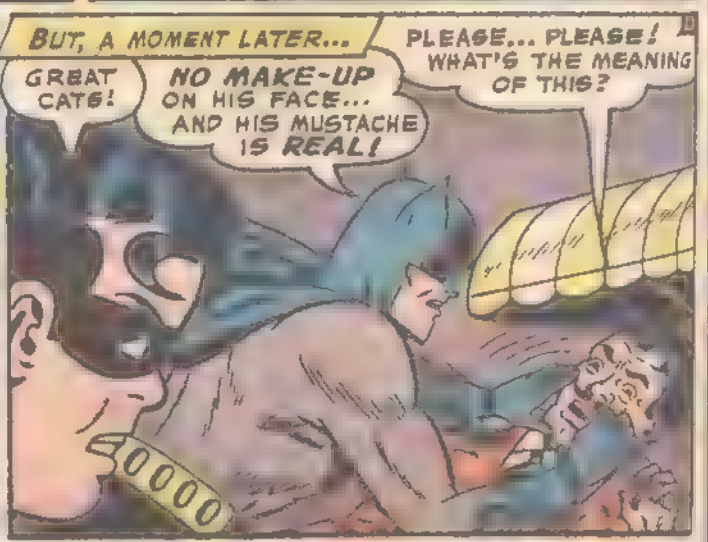

FALSE FACE'S MEN ARE WAITING IN THE TRUCK TO DRIVE OFF WITH THE CHARITY FUNDS! GOT TO MISDIRECT IT!

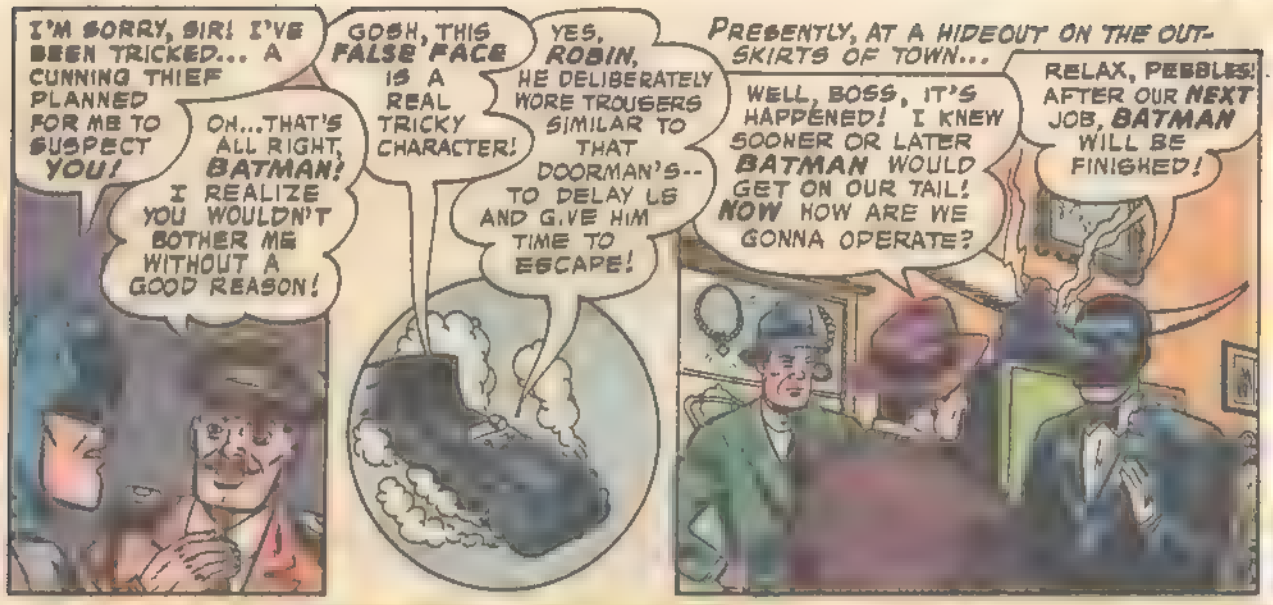

DEFTLY, BATMAN "WALKS" THE BARREL TO ONE SIDE IN THE NICK OF TIME...

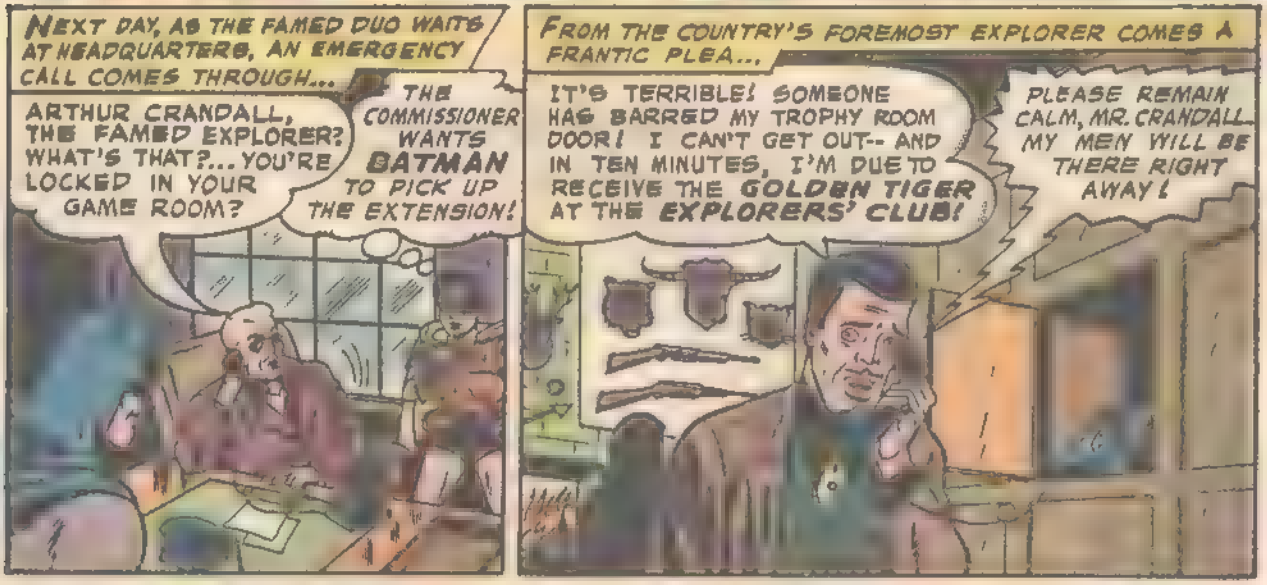

THEN, AS ROBIN JOINS THE COWLED LAWMAN...
THERE GOES FALSE FACE!
HE CAN'T GET FAR IN THAT COSTUME! LOOKS LIKE HE'S TRYING TO SHED HIS WESTERN CHAPS!

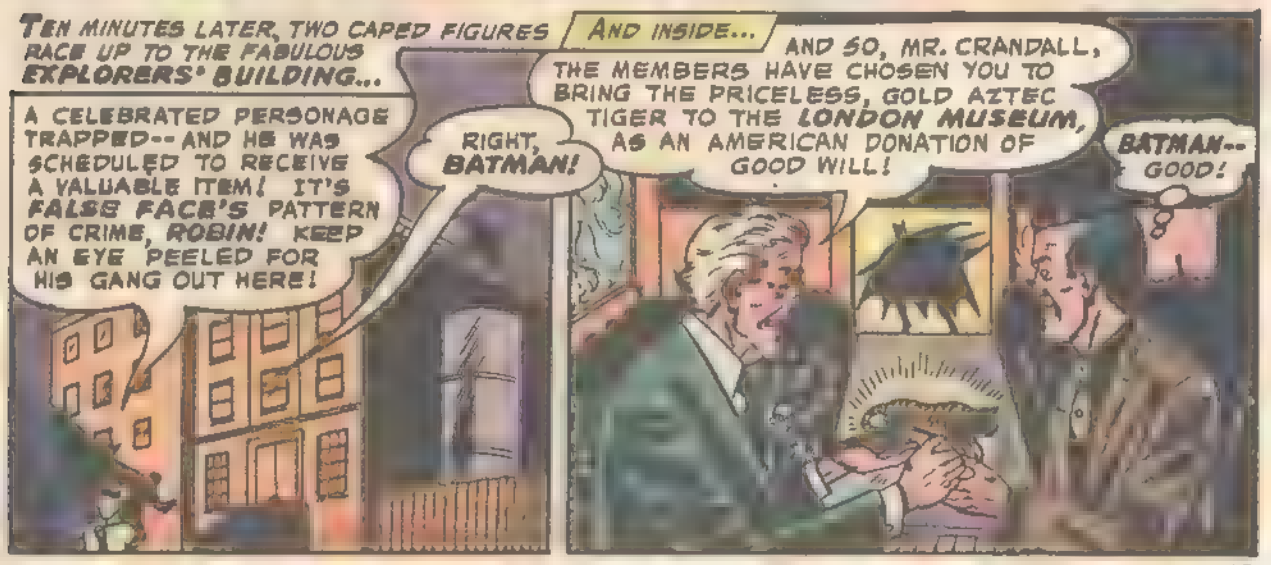

YET, WHEN THE PAIR ROUNDS THE CORNER...
GONE! HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN IN ONE OF THE PARKED CARS!
WAIT! THAT DOORMAN'S UNIFORM... THE TROUSERS ARE IDENTICAL TO THE ONES FALSE FACE WAS WEARING BENEATH HIS CHAPS!

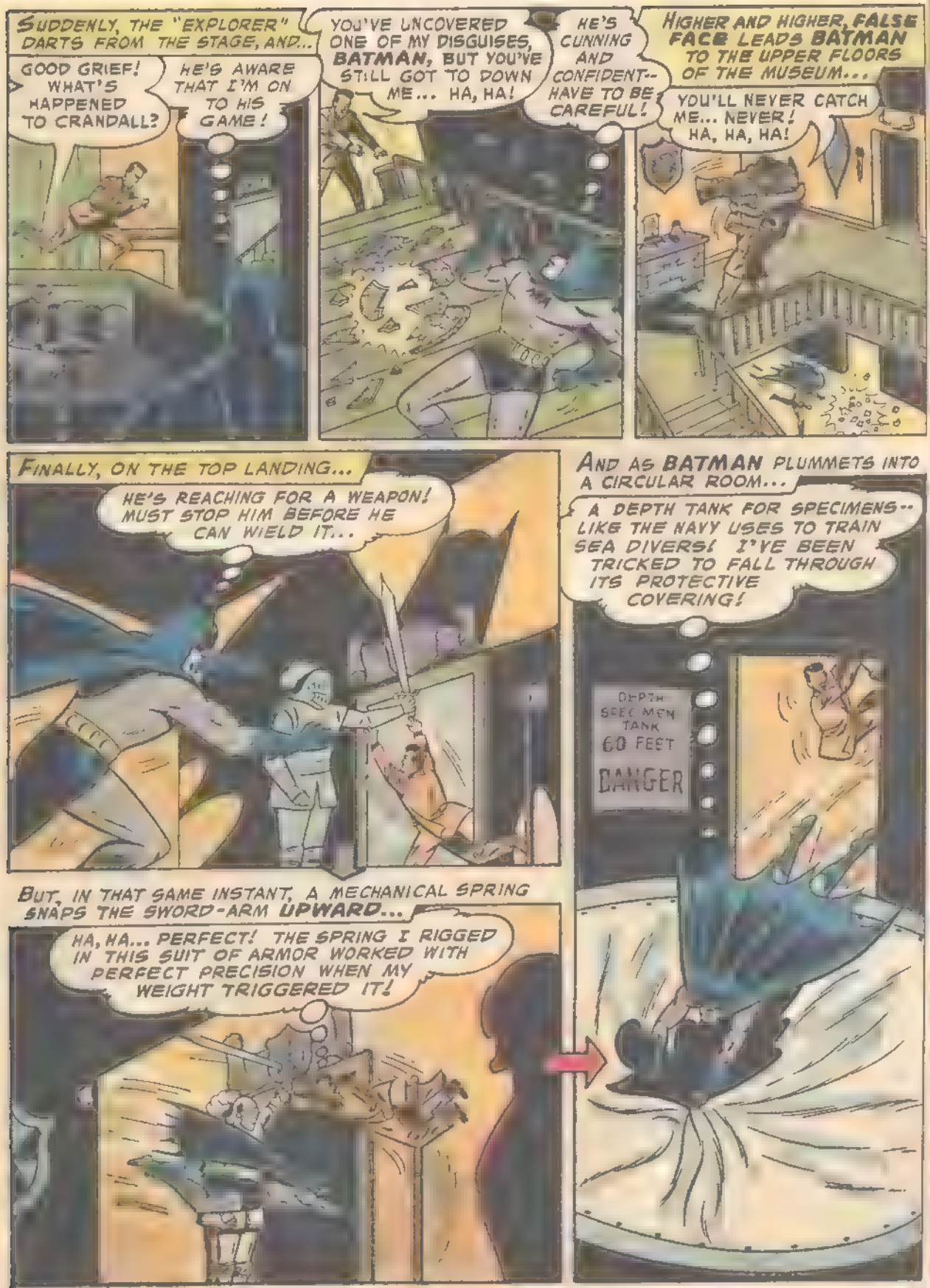

OF COURSE! A DISGUISE MASTER LIKE FALSE FACE WOULD BE A QUICK-CHANGE ARTIST ALSO! HE COULD HAVE PUT MAKE-UP ON WHILE RUNNING...


BUT, A MOMENT LATER...
GREAT CATS!
NO MAKE-UP ON HIS FACE... AND HIS MUSTACHE IS REAL!
PLEASE... PLEASE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?


I'M SORRY, SIR! I'VE BEEN TRICKED... A CUNNING THIEF PLANNED FOR ME TO SUSPECT YOU!
OH...THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BATMAN! I REALIZE YOU WOULDN'T BOTHER ME WITHOUT A GOOD REASON!
GOSH, THIS FALSE FACE IS A REAL TRICKY CHARACTER!
YES, ROBIN, HE DELIBERATELY WORE TROUSERS SIMILAR TO THAT DOORMAN'S-- TO DELAY US AND GIVE HIM TIME TO ESCAPE!
PRESENTLY, AT A HIDEOUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
WELL, BOSS, IT'S HAPPENED! I KNEW SOONER OR LATER BATMAN WOULD GET ON OUR TAIL! NOW HOW ARE WE GONNA OPERATE?
RELAX, PEBBLES! AFTER OUR NEXT JOB, BATMAN WILL BE FINISHED!


NEXT DAY, AS THE FAMED DUO WAITS AT HEADQUARTERS, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES THROUGH...
ARTHUR CRANDALL, THE FAMED EXPLORER? WHAT'S THAT?... YOU'RE LOCKED IN YOUR GAME ROOM?
THE COMMISSIONER WANTS BATMAN TO PICK UP THE EXTENSION!
FROM THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST EXPLORER COMES A FRANTIC PLEA...
IT'S TERRIBLE! SOMEONE HAS BARRED MY TROPHY ROOM DOOR! I CAN'T GET OUT-- AND IN TEN MINUTES, I'M DUE TO RECEIVE THE GOLDEN TIGER AT THE EXPLORERS' CLUB!
PLEASE REMAIN CALM, MR. CRANDALL. MY MEN WILL BE THERE RIGHT AWAY!


TEN MINUTES LATER, TWO CAPED FIGURES RACE UP TO THE FABULOUS EXPLORERS' BUILDING...
A CELEBRATED PERSONAGE TRAPPED-- AND HE WAS SCHEDULED TO RECEIVE A VALUABLE ITEM! IT'S FALSE FACE'S PATTERN OF CRIME, ROBIN! KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR HIS GANG OUT HERE!
RIGHT, BATMAN!
AND INSIDE...
AND SO, MR. CRANDALL, THE MEMBERS HAVE CHOSEN YOU TO BRING THE PRICELESS, GOLD AZTEC TIGER TO THE LONDON MUSEUM, AS AN AMERICAN DONATION OF GOOD WILL!
BATMAN-- GOOD!


SUDDENLY, THE "EXPLORER" DARTS FROM THE STAGE, AND...
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO CRANDALL?
HE'S AWARE THAT I'M ON TO HIS GAME!
YOU'VE UNCOVERED ONE OF MY DISGUISES, BATMAN, BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT TO DOWN ME... HA, HA!
HE'S CUNNING AND CONFIDENT--HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!
HIGHER AND HIGHER, FALSE FACE LEADS BATMAN TO THE UPPER FLOORS OF THE MUSEUM...
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME... NEVER! HA, HA, HA!
FINALLY, ON THE TOP LANDING...
HE'S REACHING FOR A WEAPON! MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE CAN WIELD IT...
AND AS BATMAN PLUMMETS INTO A CIRCULAR ROOM...
A DEPTH TANK FOR SPECIMENS--LIKE THE NAVY USES TO TRAIN SEA DIVERS! I'VE BEEN TRICKED TO FALL THROUGH ITS PROTECTIVE COVERING!
DEPTH SPEC MEN TANK
60 FEET
DANGER
BUT, IN THAT SAME INSTANT, A MECHANICAL SPRING SNAPS THE SWORD-ARM UPWARD...
HA, HA... PERFECT! THE SPRING I RIGGED IN THIS SUIT OF ARMOR WORKED WITH PERFECT PRECISION WHEN MY WEIGHT TRIGGERED IT!

HA, HA... THE **END OF BATMAN!** THE TANK'S EMPTY... NOBODY COULD SURVIVE THAT FALL! MY MEN ARE WAITING BELOW--THEY SHALL WITNESS MY VICTORY OVER CRIME'S ARCH ENEMY... HA, HA, HA!

THUS, AWHILE LATER, AT AN EXIT IN THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK...

GEE, **FALSE FACE**-- YOU REALLY DID IT... YOU **DEFEATED BATMAN!** LET'S GET RID OF HIM FAST!

NO! WE'LL UNMASK HIM AT THE HIDEOUT AND KEEP HIM AS A HOSTAGE! LEAD THE WAY, MEN!

SOON...

THAT'S IT-- HEAD INTO THE MAIN SEWER PIPE BEHIND THE CLUB! HURRY!

AND, DOWN BELOW THE GROUND...

QUICKLY-- AROUND THAT SECOND TURN... WE MUSTN'T WASTE TIME!

FINALLY... GOOD... NOW WE'LL GET **BATMAN** INTO OUR ABANDONED QUARRY AND TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR GOOD!

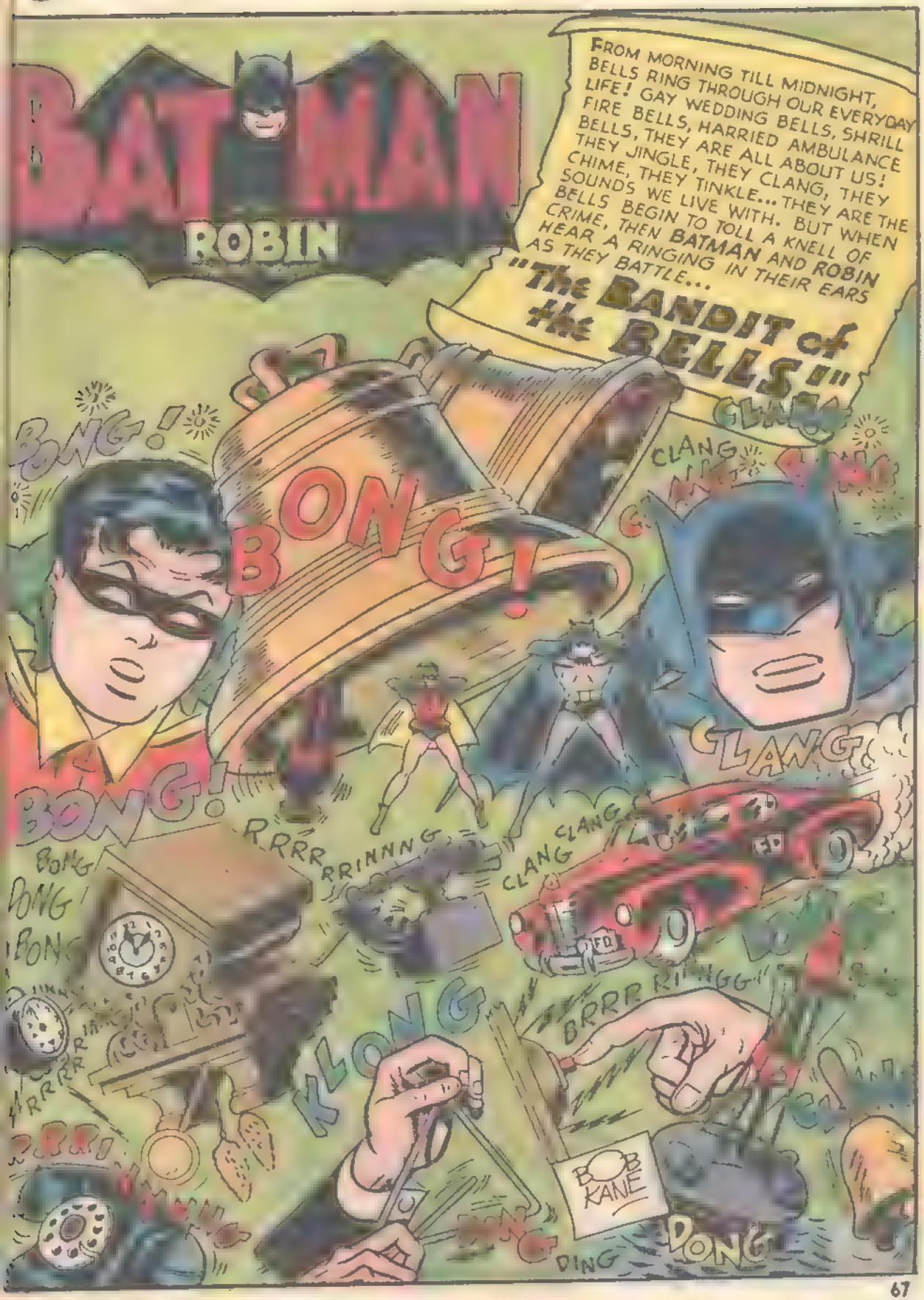
MINUTES LATER, INSIDE **FALSE FACE'S** LAIR...

NOW... NOW, AT LAST, WE WILL KNOW THE SECRET IDENTITY OF **BATMAN!**

BUT, AS THE COWL IS LIFTED...

ULP! THEIR FACES-- THEY'RE THE SAME! TH-THEY'RE **BOTH** THE BOSS!

ABRUPTLY, AS THE HOODLUMS TURN ON THEIR SUPPOSED LEADER...
HE TRICKED US! BATMAN'S TAKEN THE BOSS' DISGUISE!
WHEW! JUST IN TIME!
GOOD WORK, ROBIN! MY UTILITY BELT-RADIO MESSAGE GOT THROUGH TO YOU FINE!
RIGHT, BATMAN... I HEARD EVERY ONE OF YOUR "DIRECTIONS," AS YOU TRAVELED HERE CARRYING THE REAL FALSE FACE!
AND SO, WHEN THE SUBDUED GANG HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
BUT, BATMAN, WHEN YOU WERE LURED INTO THAT GIANT TANK, HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO OUTWIT FALSE FACE?
A COMBINATION OF THE STRONG PLASTIC PROTECTIVE COVERING AND SOME QUICK REFLEX ACTION DID IT FOR ME, COMMISSIONER GORDON!
"AS THE PLASTIC RIPPED UNDER MY WEIGHT, I CLUTCHED THE EDGE OF THE FABRIC TIGHTLY..."
"THAT WAY, I WAS ABLE TO BRAKE MY FALL, AND SWING DOWN TO THE EMERGENCY TANK LADDER..."
NOW, IF I CAN REACH THE BOTTOM BEFORE FALSE FACE APPEARS, I'LL ROUND UP THE WHOLE GANG AND THEIR LOOT!
THE REST WAS EASY... I KNOCKED OUT FALSE FACE AND WITH MY UTILITY MAKE-UP KIT, I DISGUISED MYSELF AS CRANDALL, THE MAN FALSE FACE WAS IMPERSONATING!
HERE'S THE REAL FALSE FACE, COMMISSIONER... A NERVOUS, FRIGHTENED CRIMINAL!


BATMAN
ROBIN
FROM MORNING TILL MIDNIGHT, BELLS RING THROUGH OUR EVERYDAY LIFE! GAY WEDDING BELLS, SHRILL FIRE BELLS, HARRIED AMBULANCE BELLS, THEY ARE ALL ABOUT US! THEY JINGLE, THEY CLANG, THEY CHIME, THEY TINKLE... THEY ARE THE SOUNDS WE LIVE WITH. BUT WHEN BELLS BEGIN TO TOLL A KNELL OF CRIME, THEN BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR A RINGING IN THEIR EARS AS THEY BATTLE...
"The BANDIT of the BELLS!"
BONG!
BONG!
CLANG
GLANG
BONG!
RRRR RRINNNG
CLANG CLANG
FD
BRRR RINGG
KLONG
BOB KANE
DING
DONG

EVER SINCE HE COULD REMEMBER, ED PEALE HATED BELLS! AS A CHILD, HE HATED THE ALARM CLOCK BELL...
BRRRING
RRRING
I WISH I COULD SLEEP ALL DAY! BUT THAT BELL ALWAYS WAKES ME UP!
THERE WAS THE SCHOOL BELL...
CLANG
HURRY UP! DON'T YOU HEAR ME?
YEAH... I HEAR... YOU AND THAT BELL!
BELLS! ALWAYS MAKING ME WORK... DO THINGS I DON'T WANT TO DO! BELLS... ALWAYS GIVING ME ORDERS, LIKE I WAS A SLAVE!
EVEN WHEN HE GREW UP, HE WAS DISCIPLINED BY BELLS... LIKE THE ONE HE HEARD WHEN HE HAD TO PUNCH A TIME CLOCK ON HIS FIRST JOB...
GONG!
HE READ ALL THERE WAS TO KNOW ABOUT BELLS, AND SOON HE WAS READY!
I'LL MAKE THEM DO EVIL, CRIMINAL THINGS! CRIME ...YES... I'LL BECOME A BANDIT... AND I'LL CALL MYSELF—THE GONG!
THEN ONE DAY PEALE'S BROODING THOUGHTS TOOK VIOLENT ACTION...
I WILL REBEL AGAINST BELLS! I WON'T OBEY BELLS... I'LL MAKE BELLS OBEY ME!
A FIRE ENGINE... AN AMBULANCE ...A PATROL CAR WERE USED AS A "SOUND COVER" FOR THE GONG'S FIRST CRIME!
RRR
RRR
BONG
BONG
HA! HA! ALL THE BELLS MERGE WITH THE SOUND OF THE ALARM BELL! IT'S EASY WHEN YOU MAKE THREE FALSE ALARM CALLS!
CLANG!
JEWELRY

HE GOT HIMSELF A GANG, AND ONE NIGHT, AFTER CLUBBING AN ELEVATOR STARTER...

GET GOING, MEN.! BY RINGING THE STARTER'S **BELL**, I'LL SUMMON EVERY ELEVATOR OPERATOR DOWN! NOBODY WILL SPOT YOU CRASHING THE DIAMOND CUTTER'S OFFICE.!

AND SOON THE CRIME ESCAPADES OF THE **GONG** MAKE HEADLINE NEWS...

HA! HA! I'VE GOT THE CITY IN THE PALM OF MY HAND. NOW TO RING FOR MY MEN AND TELL THEM MY NEXT JOB.!

DING-DONG DING

GONG RIKES AGAIN!!

BELL BANDIT LOOTS STATE BUILDING!

WE HEARD YOUR SIGNAL, BOSS! YOU WANT US?

YES... I'VE PLANNED ANOTHER "BELL" CRIME! SOON THE **GONG** WILL TOLL BAD NEWS FOR THE LAW AGAIN!

NEXT DAY... WITH THE *GONG'S* MEN DISGUISED AS A COAST GUARD CREW PATROLLING THE CITY HARBOR...

WE MUST BE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE WHEN THE FREIGHTER COMES IN! WE'D BETTER MAKE SURE OUR TIME IS RIGHT! CHECK WITH THOSE FISHERMEN!

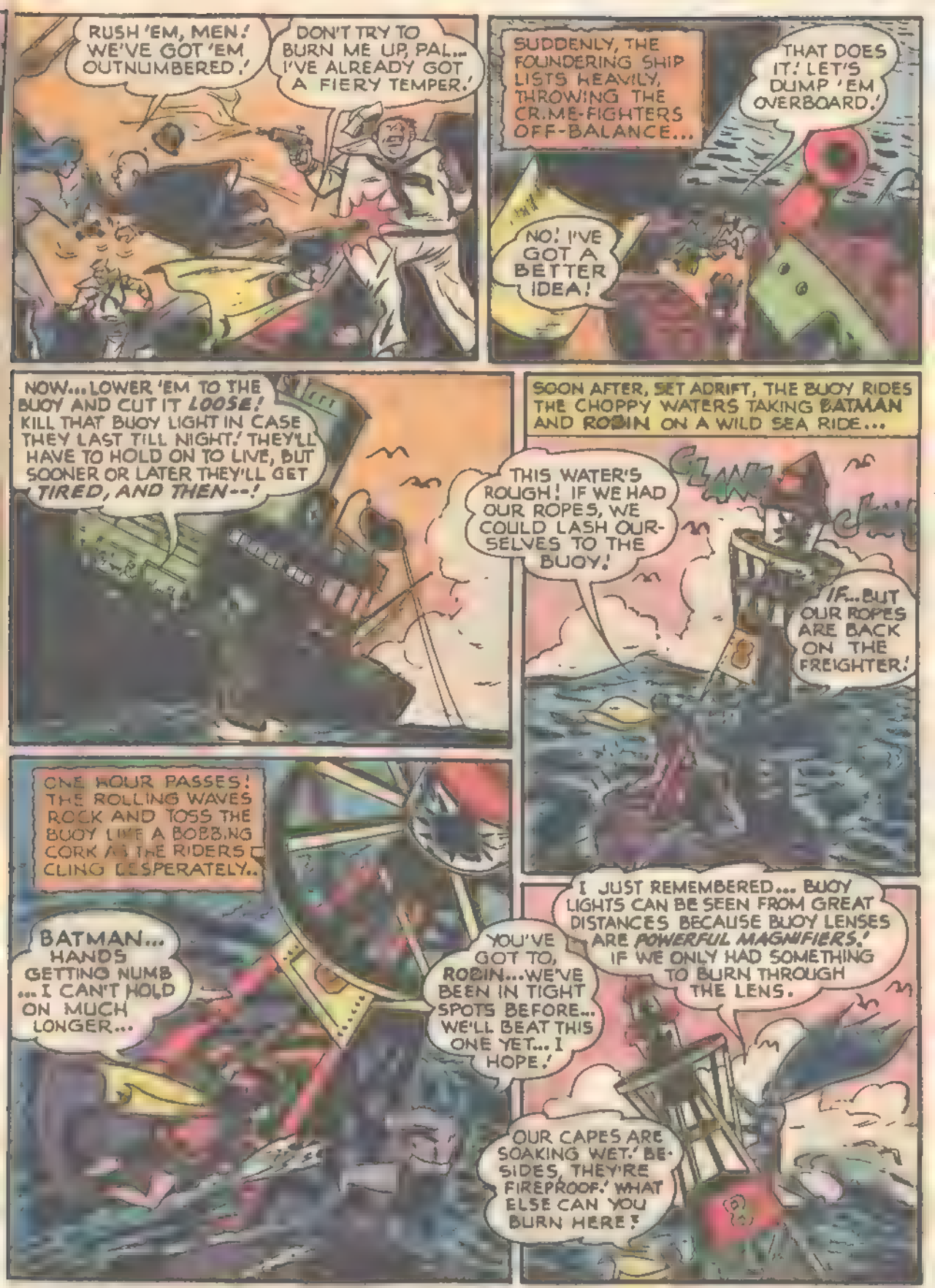
HEY, BUD... GOT THE TIME?

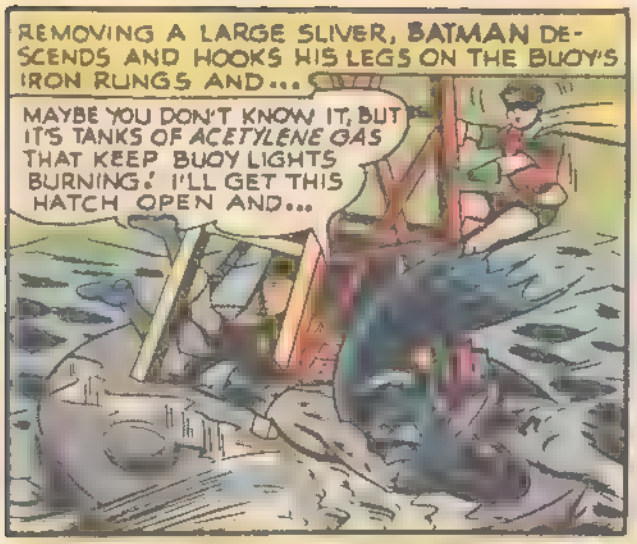
SURE! IT'S JUST 8 BELLS!

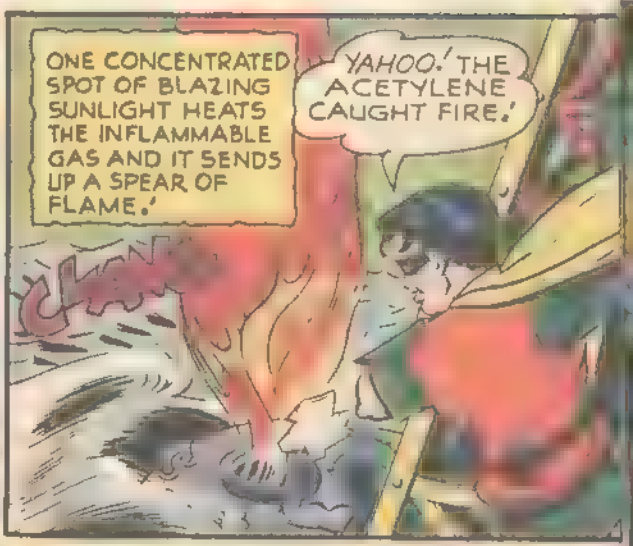
THAT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' TO ME, BUB! WHAT'S THE TIME IN PLAIN ENGLISH?

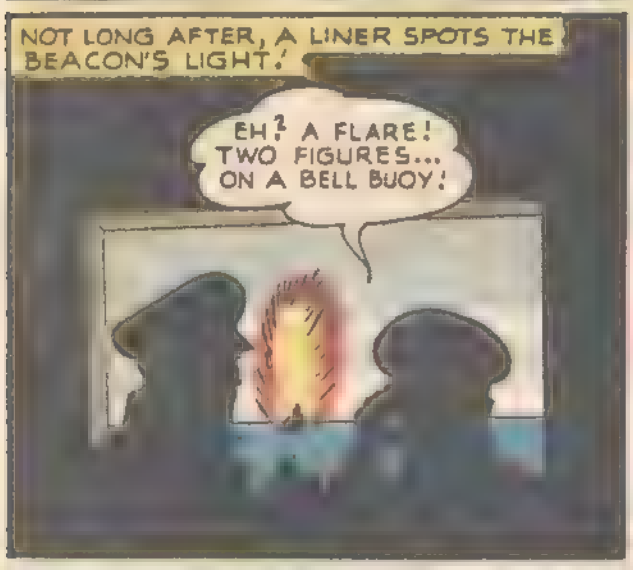
WHY... 12 O'CLOCK!

HUH? A COASTGUARDSMAN WHO DOESN'T KNOW THAT "8 BELLS" IS SHIP'S TALK FOR 12 O'CLOCK!
THAT'S THE FIRST THING A RECRUIT LEARNS! THAT MAN'S AN IMPOSTOR! DICK, SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS A CASE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YES, OF ALL PEOPLE, THE CRIMINALS CHOSE TO ASK THE TIME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON!
DANGEROUS SHOALS ALONG HERE, CAPTAIN!
THOSE BELL BUOYS WILL CHART A SAFE COURSE!
ELSEWHERE, A FREIGHTER MOVES CAUTIOUSLY, GUIDED THROUGH TREACHEROUS REEFS BY THE SIGNPOSTS OF THE SEA...
CLANG
SUDDENLY, JAGGED ROCK TEARS INTO THE FREIGHTER'S HULL!
WE'VE HIT AN UNDERSEA SHELF OF ROCK!
THOSE BELL BUOYS WERE OFF COURSE!
LOOK, CAPTAIN! COASTGUARD MEN! THEY'LL GIVE US A HAND!
AHOY, THERE! CLIMB ABOARD!
GUNS! WHAT..?
YEAH! MY GANG MOVED THOSE BELL BUOYS FROM THEIR ORIGINAL SPOTS THIS MORNING SO YOU'D CRASH HERE! BELL BUOYS, GET IT? ANOTHER BELL CRIME BY THE GONG!
ABRUPTLY, SILKEN ROPES WHIP OVERBOARD TO CARRY TWO LITHE FIGURES TO THE DECK...
MORE CARGO COMING ABOARD!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!

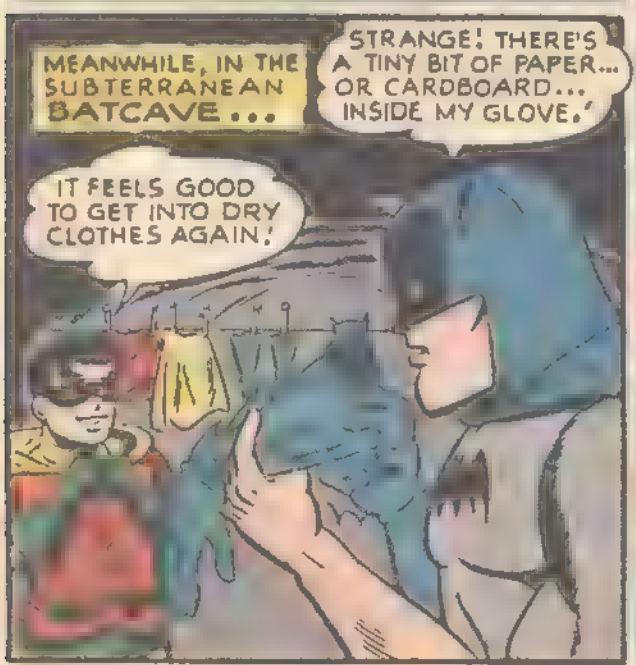

RUSH 'EM, MEN! WE'VE GOT 'EM OUTNUMBERED!
DON'T TRY TO BURN ME UP, PAL... I'VE ALREADY GOT A FIERY TEMPER!
SUDDENLY, THE FOUNDERING SHIP LISTS HEAVILY, THROWING THE CRIME-FIGHTERS OFF-BALANCE...
THAT DOES IT! LET'S DUMP 'EM OVERBOARD!
NO! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
NOW... LOWER 'EM TO THE BUOY AND CUT IT LOOSE! KILL THAT BUOY LIGHT IN CASE THEY LAST TILL NIGHT! THEY'LL HAVE TO HOLD ON TO LIVE, BUT SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL GET TIRED, AND THEN--!
SOON AFTER, SET ADRIFT, THE BUOY RIDES THE CHOPPY WATERS TAKING BATMAN AND ROBIN ON A WILD SEA RIDE...
THIS WATER'S ROUGH! IF WE HAD OUR ROPES, WE COULD LASH OURSELVES TO THE BUOY!
IF... BUT OUR ROPES ARE BACK ON THE FREIGHTER!
ONE HOUR PASSES! THE ROLLING WAVES ROCK AND TOSS THE BUOY LIKE A BOBBING CORK AS THE RIDERS CLING DESPERATELY..
BATMAN... HANDS GETTING NUMB ... I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER...
YOU'VE GOT TO, ROBIN... WE'VE BEEN IN TIGHT SPOTS BEFORE... WE'LL BEAT THIS ONE YET... I HOPE!
I JUST REMEMBERED... BUOY LIGHTS CAN BE SEEN FROM GREAT DISTANCES BECAUSE BUOY LENSES ARE POWERFUL MAGNIFIERS! IF WE ONLY HAD SOMETHING TO BURN THROUGH THE LENS.
OUR CAPES ARE SOAKING WET! BESIDES, THEY'RE FIREPROOF! WHAT ELSE CAN YOU BURN HERE?


REMOVING A LARGE SLIVER, BATMAN DESCENDS AND HOOKS HIS LEGS ON THE BUOY'S IRON RUNGS AND...
MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT IT'S TANKS OF ACETYLENE GAS THAT KEEP BUOY LIGHTS BURNING! I'LL GET THIS HATCH OPEN AND...

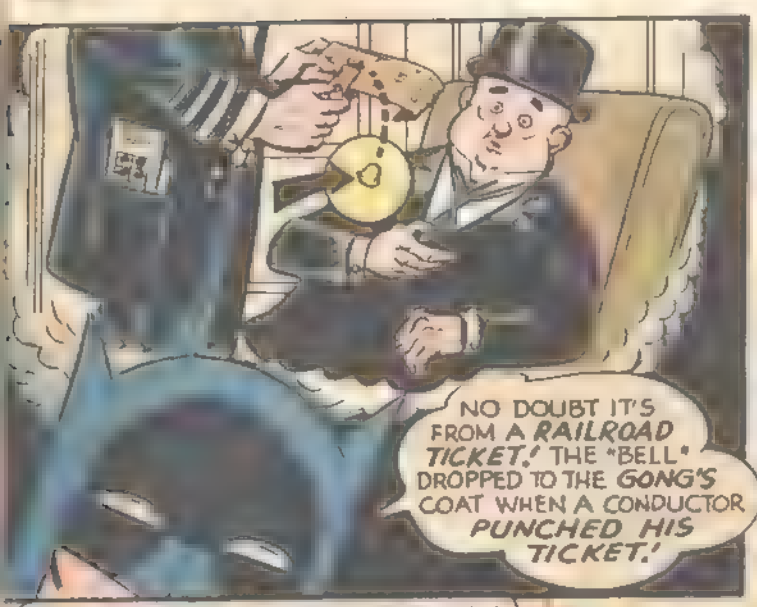

ONE CONCENTRATED SPOT OF BLAZING SUNLIGHT HEATS THE INFLAMMABLE GAS AND IT SENDS UP A SPEAR OF FLAME.'
YAHOO.' THE ACETYLENE CAUGHT FIRE.'

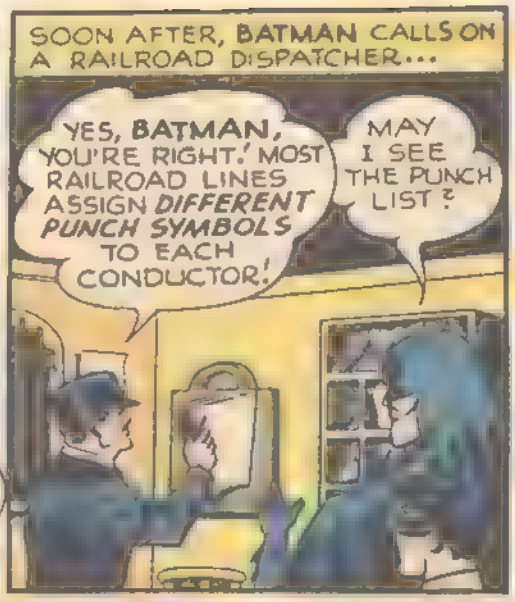

NOT LONG AFTER, A LINER SPOTS THE BEACON'S LIGHT.'
EH? A FLARE! TWO FIGURES... ON A BELL BUOY!

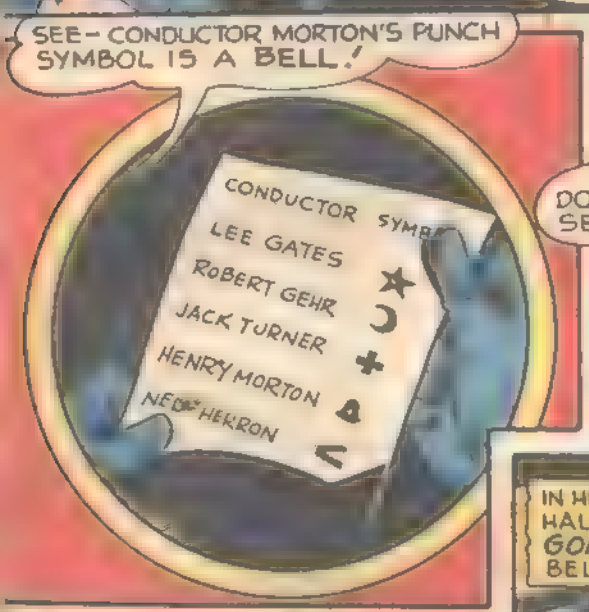
THAT NIGHT... THE NEWS MAKES BANNER HEADLINES...
GOTHAM GAZETTE
BATMAN AND ROBIN RESCUED AT SEA!
THE GONG, NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL WHO MAKES USE OF BELLS IN HIS CRIMES AGAIN RANG THE BELL WITH PIRACY ON THE SEAS

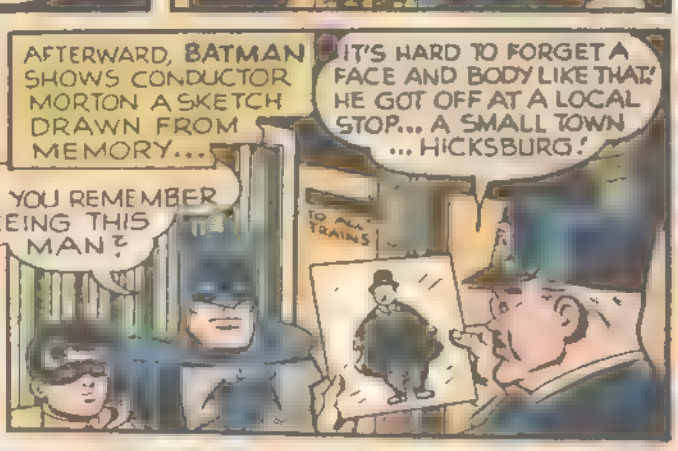

MEANWHILE, IN THE SUBTERRANEAN BATCAVE...
STRANGE! THERE'S A TINY BIT OF PAPER... OR CARDBOARD... INSIDE MY GLOVE.'
IT FEELS GOOD TO GET INTO DRY CLOTHES AGAIN!

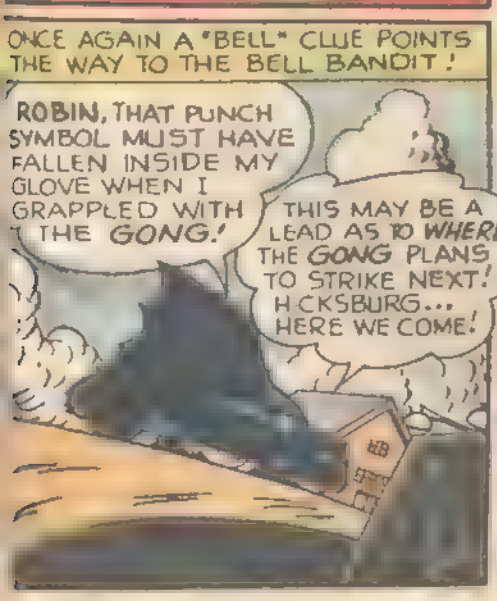
WHY... IT'S SHAPED LIKE A BELL... A TINY BELL!

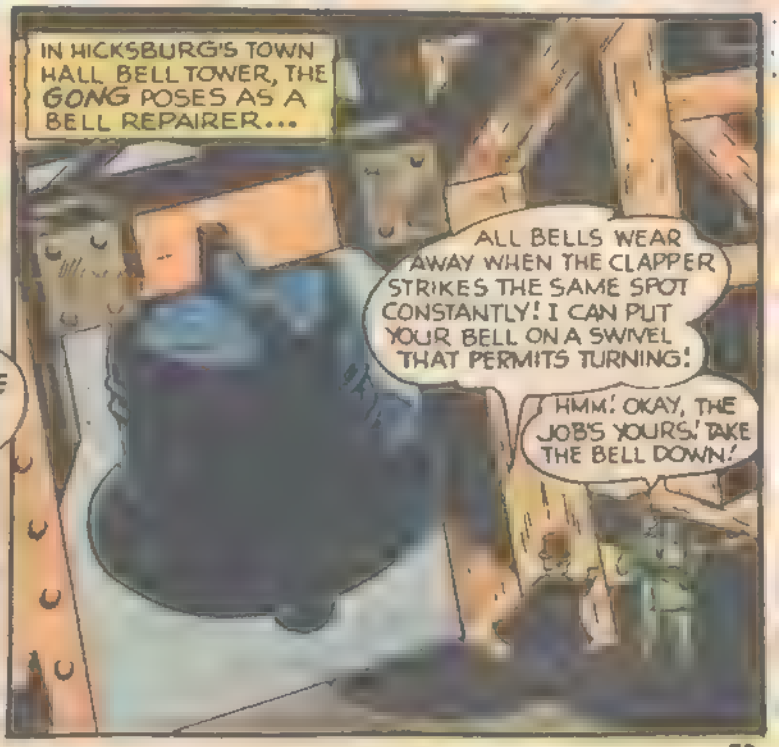

NO DOUBT IT'S FROM A RAILROAD TICKET! THE "BELL" DROPPED TO THE GONG'S COAT WHEN A CONDUCTOR PUNCHED HIS TICKET!


SOON AFTER, BATMAN CALLS ON A RAILROAD DISPATCHER...
YES, BATMAN, YOU'RE RIGHT! MOST RAILROAD LINES ASSIGN DIFFERENT PUNCH SYMBOLS TO EACH CONDUCTOR!
MAY I SEE THE PUNCH LIST?


SEE - CONDUCTOR MORTON'S PUNCH SYMBOL IS A BELL!
CONDUCTOR SYMB
LEE GATES
ROBERT GEHR
JACK TURNER
HENRY MORTON
NED HEKRON


AFTERWARD, BATMAN SHOWS CONDUCTOR MORTON A SKETCH DRAWN FROM MEMORY...
DO YOU REMEMBER SEEING THIS MAN?
IT'S HARD TO FORGET A FACE AND BODY LIKE THAT! HE GOT OFF AT A LOCAL STOP... A SMALL TOWN ... HICKSBURG!
TO ALL TRAINS


ONCE AGAIN A "BELL" CLUE POINTS THE WAY TO THE BELL BANDIT!
ROBIN, THAT PUNCH SYMBOL MUST HAVE FALLEN INSIDE MY GLOVE WHEN I GRAPPLED WITH THE GONG!
THIS MAY BE A LEAD AS TO WHERE THE GONG PLANS TO STRIKE NEXT! HICKSBURG... HERE WE COME!


IN HICKSBURG'S TOWN HALL BELL TOWER, THE GONG POSES AS A BELL REPAIRER...
ALL BELLS WEAR AWAY WHEN THE CLAPPER STRIKES THE SAME SPOT CONSTANTLY! I CAN PUT YOUR BELL ON A SWIVEL THAT PERMITS TURNING!
HMM! OKAY, THE JOB'S YOURS! TAKE THE BELL DOWN!

LATER, ALONE WITH HIS "HELPERS", THE GONG EXPLAINS...
AT ONE TIME, SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE ADDED GEMS AND VALUABLES TO A BELL WHEN IT WAS CAST... HOPING THE RICH TONES WOULD BRING THEM LUCK!
ONLY I KNOW THE TRUE HISTORY OF THIS BELL...FROM OLD RECORDS IT ONCE BELONGED TO A RICH BUT SUPERSTITIOUS FAMILY! THAT BELL IS CRAMMED WITH GEMS AND GOLD NUGGETS!
NO KIDDIN'!
HIT HIM BOYS-HARD AND FAST!
SUDDENLY...
WHEN I SAW MEN WORKING IN A BELL TOWER, I HAD A HUNCH I'D FIND YOU!
WHAT..? BATMAN! C'MON, BOYS...JUMP ON THE BELL! WE'LL RIDE DOWN OUT OF HERE!
GOT ROOM FOR ONE MORE ON THAT ELEVATOR?
HA! HA! SEE YOU ON THE WAY DOWN, BATMAN!
I'M COMING, BATMAN!
BUT NOT EVEN BATMAN'S FRAME CAN WITHSTAND THE SLAMMING WEIGHT AND...

LIKE A HUMAN BELL CLAPPER, ROBIN SWINGS OUT PAST THE PLUMMETING FIGURE...
OOF! MY ANKLES!
NICE TIMING, ROBIN!
BUT THE GONG'S GANG REACHES THE GROUND FIRST AND...
THAT SHOULD KEEP THE BATMOBILE OFF OUR TRAIL FOR AWHILE!
CLANG CLANG CLANG
BOOM!! BOOM!!
LATER, AFTER BEING WARNED BY BATMAN, THE POLICE REPORT BACK...
A TRUCK THAT SIZE COULDN'T DISAPPEAR! IT MEANS THE TRUCK IS STILL IN TOWN... HIDDEN SOMEWHERE!
WE'VE GOT PATROLS ON EVERY ROAD, BUT NO SIGN OF THE TRUCK SO FAR!
MEN, DOES HICKSBURG HAVE A SOUND FILM WITH THE CITY HALL BELL CHIMES ON IT?
SURE! WHY?
AFTERWARD, BATMAN EXPLAINS...
ALL OBJECTS RESPOND TO VIBRATIONS AND GIVE OFF A SOUND! I'VE RECORDED THE BELL'S SOUND AND HOPE TO TRACK IT DOWN WITH AN INSTRUMENT CALLED A VARIABLE SONIC OSCILLATOR!
SOON AFTER, IN A LOCAL MOVIE THEATER...
BONG! BONG! BONG!
THE TOWN HISTORICAL COMMITTEE MADE THIS MOVIE OF THE MAYOR'S CAMPAIGN SPEECH!
ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS HEARING THE PITCH OF THE CITY HALL BELL!

LATER, ROBIN RETURNS WITH THE BATPLANE, AND FROM ABOVE BOMBARDS VARIOUS TOWN SITES WITH SOUND VIBRATIONS... AND AS THE WAVES BOUNCE OFF THEY ARE RECEIVED BY BATMAN!
BATMAN TO ROBIN! WAIT... AM GETTING SOMETHING! YES... IT'S THE SAME PITCH AS THE BELL'S VIBRATIONS! LET'S TRACK IT DOWN!
NO BELL IN THERE! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY AGAIN!
MANY TIMES HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN BEEN ON A MANHUNT, BUT NEVER BEFORE, ON A SOUND HUNT!
SAME VIBRATIONS, BUT STILL NOT THE BELL!
AND AGAIN DISAPPOINTMENT...
FINALLY...
BATMAN TO ROBIN! SIMILAR VIBRATIONS! COME FROM SOMETHING INSIDE THAT REPAIR SHOP! A PERFECT PLACE FOR THE GONG TO CUT UP A BELL!
TOOLS REPAIRED
MOMENTS LATER...
HOLD IT! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
DON'T SHOOT, COPPERS... I GIVE UP!
BATMAN... AND HE'S BROUGHT THE COPS WITH HIM!

SO THIS IS YOUR HIDEOUT! WHY DID YOU PICK A SMALL TOWN LIKE HICKSBURG?
BECAUSE IT'S QUIET! NO AMBULANCE BELLS, STREET CAR BELLS ... ONLY THE TOWN HALL BELL WHICH I INTENDED TO STEAL! YOU SEE... I HATE BELLS!
WORDS TUMBLE FROM THE BANDIT'S LIPS AS HE EXPLAINS HIS MORBID HATRED...
SO NOW YOU KNOW WHY I USE BELLS IN MY CRIMES! NOW THE BELLS OBEY ME! I'VE BECOME THE MASTER OF BELLS... YES, NO LONGER THEIR SLAVE ... BUT THEIR MASTER!
SO VIOLENT ARE THE GONG'S WORDS, THAT HIS CAPTORS ARE STUNNED FOR A MOMENT—AND THAT IS WHEN THE GONG STRIKES!
CRASH!
STOP HIM!
WE'VE GOT HIM BOXED IN! THAT ALLEY BEHIND THE SHOOTING GALLERY IS A DEAD END!
CAREFUL! HE'S ARMED! IF WE TRY TO RUSH HIM, SOMEBODY'S GOING TO GET SHOT!
SHOOTING GALLERY
COME AND GET ME, COPPERS! WHO WANTS TO BE THE FIRST TO DIE?
PING!
ROBIN, I THINK I'LL TRY OUT A GUN FROM THAT SHOOTING GALLERY!
YOU MEAN... YOU'RE GOING TO USE A GUN ON THE GONG?

Mike's Shooting Gallery
HIT THE BULL'S-EYE AND RING THE BELL!

YES, ROBIN... I'M GOING TO USE A GUN ... BUT ON THE GALLERY GONG!

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

CLANG!! CLANG!!

TCH-TCH! ROBIN, DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THE ALLEY IS DIRECTLY BEHIND THE TARGET WALL?

NICE SHOOTING... BUT WHY DO IT NOW?

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

'LANG. 'LANG. 'LANG

THE GONG KNOWS IT ONLY TOO WELL... NOW!

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!!

THAT BELL... IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY! WHY WON'T IT STOP? STOP! STOP!

CLANG!

CLANG!! CLANG! CLANG!

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

I CAN'T LISTEN TO IT ANYMORE! STOP THAT BELL! STOP! STOP!

JUST AS YOU SAY- STOP!

AND SO THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T OBEY BELLS RECEIVES IRONIC AND JUST RETRIBUTION!

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

INTO YOUR CELLS!

AND AS FOR THOSE WHO STOPPED THE GONG...

STRANGE HOW THE GONG THOUGHT HE WAS A SERVANT OF BELLS...

HE NEVER REALIZED HOW BELLS ALSO RING FOR GREAT EVENTS... FOR WEDDINGS, FOR CHURCHES, FOR PEACE! BELLS ARE REALLY THE SERVANT OF MAN!

THE END

DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, here we are again with the current crop of coming attractions from DC. Before launching into our previews, we just want to remind you to keep sending in gag ideas for our DIG WHAT'S COMING cartoons—and new titles, too, if you can dream 'em up. For every one that's used we'll award $5 and—if it's a gag—the original art.

What's happened? Our HUMAN RUBBER-BAND loses his zing? Our HUMAN PRETZEL straightens out? Our FLEXIBLE FLYER unflexes? Yep, the slippery-est, slyest, slinky-est super-hero's mind goes blank! **PLASTIC MAN** forgets his name, but we guarantee you won't forget "THE UNFORGETTABLE WOT'S 'IS NAME!" **February, No. 8,** on sale Nov. 21.

Stripped of his power ring, **GREEN LANTERN** finds himself in the toughest fight of his life—FOR HIS LIFE—when he becomes HIS OWN WORST ENEMY! How does it happen? You can find out by reading "PERILS OF THE POWERLESS GREEN LANTERN," in the EMERALD GLADIATOR'S **January** issue, **No. 58,** when it goes on sale, Nov. 23!

DC
DETECTIVE COMICS
BATGIRL'S COSTUME CUT-UPS!
JAN
12
BATGIRL— GET OVER HERE— HELP US! WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM!
I HAVE A BIGGER ONE— A RUN IN MY TIGHTS!

BATGIRL may fight like a male, but her thinking is strictly female! Imagine BATMAN'S and ROBIN'S dismay when the DOMINOED DAREDOLL calmly takes time out from a fight to dab on some make-up and tidy up her costume! It's all in "BATGIRL'S COSTUME CUT-UPS," featured in the **January** ish of **DETECTIVE, No. 371,** on sale Nov. 30!

How is it possible for a man to appear in two different places at the same time? How can a dead man be subjected to the terrible fate of dying again? You'll find the eerie answers in the chill-filled **February** issue of **THE SPECTRE, No. 2!** "DIE, SPECTRE! AGAIN—AND AGAIN—AND AGAIN!" On all newsstands Nov. 21.

"MY ENEMY. . .THE JUNGLE!" cries **BOMBA THE JUNGLE BOY,** as the very trees of his lifelong home turn against him—try to destroy him! And this is only ONE of the fantastic events that combine to make the **February** issue, **No. 3,** the greatest adventure yet of DC's newest hero, the magnificent master of the wilderness! on sale Nov. 21!

How does an issue of **THE INFERIOR FIVE** come into being? The writer asked the artist and the artist asked the editor, and HE asked the rest of the staff. . .and nobody seemed to know. But we did a story about it ANYWAY! Meet JACK MILLER, E. NELSON BRIDWELL, and other unbelievable characters in the **February** issue, **No. 6,** on sale Nov. 23.